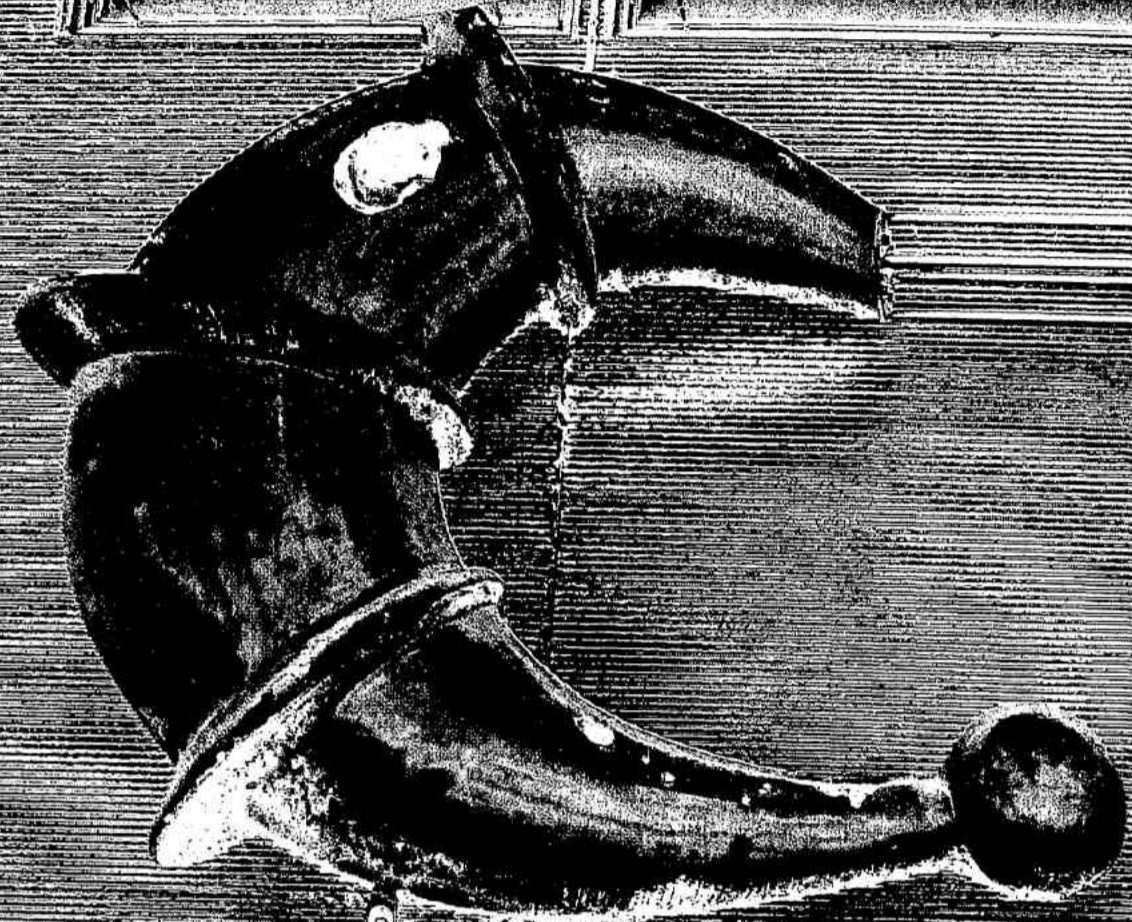


WORONI



WHY ARE THEY HERE?



This month at insomnia...

Thu 6th May - *Jim Beam Cheerleader*
Heat 2

Doors open at 9pm Free entry

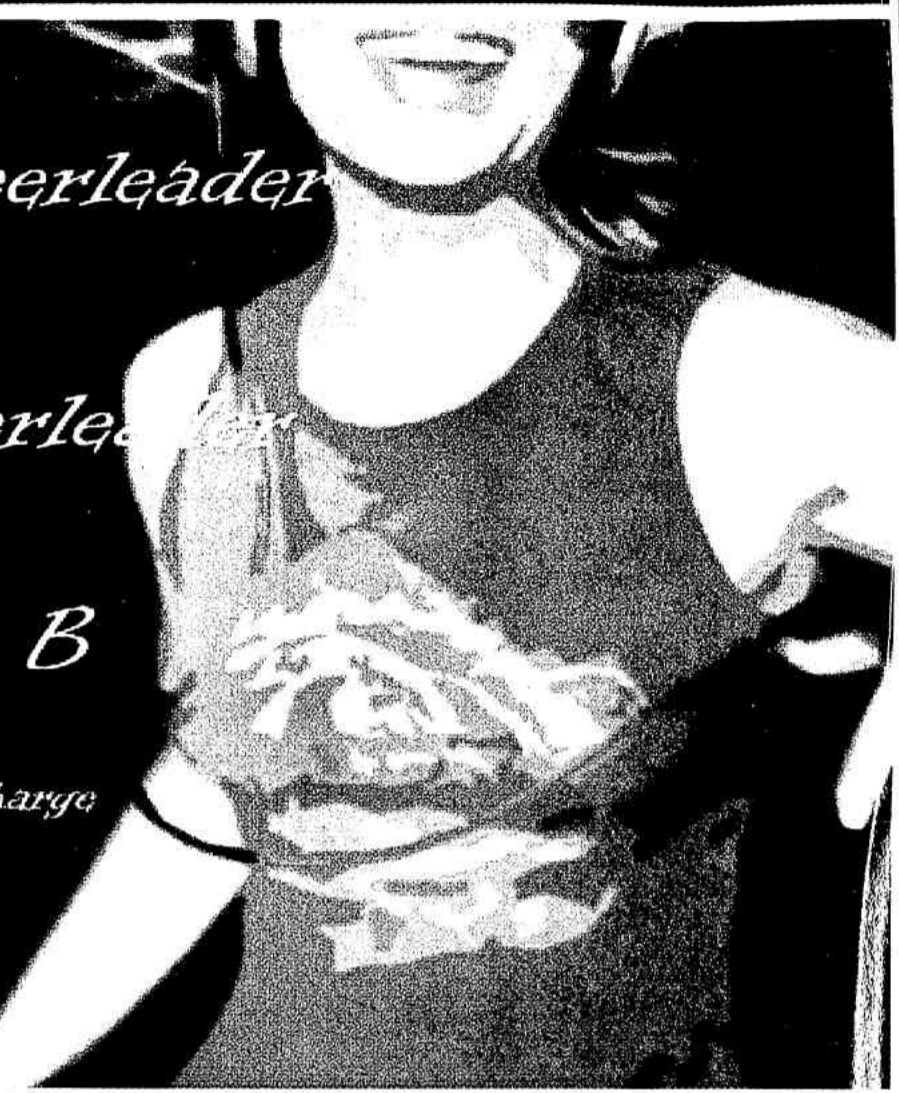
Thu 13th May - *Jim Beam Cheerleader*
Final

Doors open at 9pm Free entry

Sat 15th May - *Rob Brizzi B 2 B*
Dj Delicious

Doors open at 10pm, \$5 Covercharge

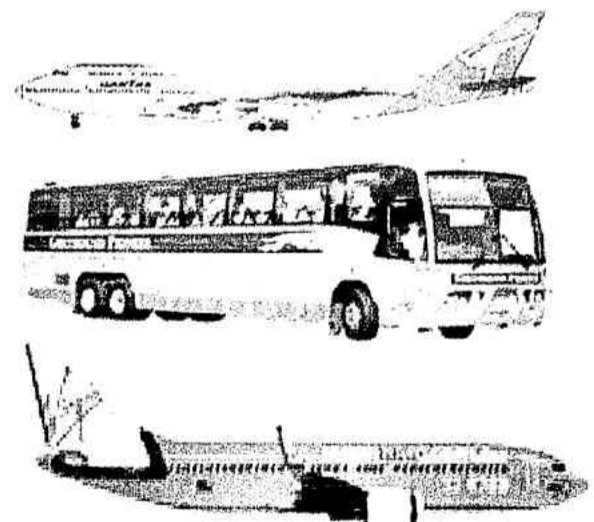
Sat 22nd May - *Jimmy Z*
Massive 2 Cd launch



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WORONI

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BUILDING A HIGHER EDUCATION

Adam Brodie-McKenzie looks at buildings on campus, takes photos of them, and writes an article about what he saw (ahh, the indulgences of an editor)

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Pop Culture 101: *Heroism is so Passé!*

Chloë Persing examines society and its desire for postmodernism since J.D. Salinger's classic *Catcher in the Rye*.

29

Right May Be Alright, But Left Isn't Wrong

Megan McKeough investigates the perils of being left-handed in a right, right world.

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Baiting The Spider

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Women's (time of the) Monthly

Woroni Two Thousand and Four, Issue Four - Volume Fifty Six

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Katherine Urbanski, Mark

Chou, Stephanie Pannok.

Thanks:

Real letter writers, absence

of bacteria which meant we

didn't all have a cold this issue.

Ran Duff for information about

buildings (see article page 19).

Warren Boyd for giving us a

picture of Union Court before

it was deforested. Thom for

being edit while an anonymous

co-editor went to scalp Ra-

diohead tickets in Melbourne.

No Thanks:

Radiohead for being such a

good band that the whole

Woroni team left Canberra to

see them just before dead-

line, the cold change (that by

the time you're reading this

is probably permanent) that

made it very difficult to travel

to the office.

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Litigious Society Disclaimer: Woroni is the official magazine/newspaper/publication of the ANU Students' Association. Woroni aims to provide a snapshot of campus and student activities, ideas and interests, partly through snapshots, but mostly words. Because of this, and the liberal society in which we live (both upper and lower case L), some articles may contain coarse language and sexual or otherwise adult themes. We love to hear from members of the University community and general public (honestly.) So please feel welcome to send us your letters, articles and competition entries (when we have competitions). The views and opinions communicated in this magazine are not necessarily those of the editors or anyone in the Students' Association - if they're good, they are; if they're defamatory, they're those of someone with no legal personality - let's name him Mike Stone. Woroni can be contacted on (02) 6248 7127 by phone, (02) 6125 3967 by fax, or by email at woroni.articles@anu.edu.au (subject to computer literacy and payment of phone bill)



Editorial...



Welcome to page 4 of issue 4 of 2004, released in May for the start of second term (no 4 's there.)

I hope you've settled into first term, primarily because it's over and there's now another term to settle into. So what's in this issue that we cut short our holidays to put together, write and email to the printers, I hear you ask. Well shut up a second and let me tell you, and how did you know all those details about the production? This month we have the regular basic conventional prevailing sections, including a very interesting letter in response to the letter in the last issue. Also, like last issue, we have 4 features; one about buildings and architecture (I know, that was my reaction, but I'm told it's entertaining, a piece relating in some way to the book The Catcher in the Rye and the film of the same name, an article about that forgotten 12.5% of the population left-handers, and last, usual

certainly not least, an interview with a band, this time Spiderbait. Plus, we have extra reviews and a special extra magazine starting on the back cover (and progressing in the opposite direction to normal magazines.) If I may say so, it's not a moderately bad issue. Apart from the following. The decision of cricketer Stuart MacGill to boycott Australia's tour of Zimbabwe on moral grounds should be congratulated, for he has done something which the rest of the team and Cricket Australia (CA) have been unwilling to do, despite compelling reasons for action to the contrary. The political situation in Zimbabwe is dire, racism and corruption is rampant, and the decision of the Zimbabwe Cricket Union to give the captaincy of the cricket side to a relatively inexperienced black player

and then suspend white players who demand selection on merits is just one manifestation of it. By going to Zimbabwe, a cricket-mad country, as the best cricket team in the world, Australia is giving legitimacy to both the Zimbabwe cricket authorities and the Mugabe government which controls them, and providing financial benefits to the Mugabe government. This is in direct contrast to the position of the Australian government, who have led demands for international sanctions against Zimbabwe. CA and the Australian cricketers should have the moral fortitude and principle to sacrifice some financial reward (particularly as there is unlikely to be any cricketing reward from playing a second or third string side from a famine-ravaged country) for the sake of the Zimbabwean people.

Further, they shouldn't, as they have, insist that the Australian government should make the decision whether to tour – the government cannot interfere with the operations of CA and the players if they feel differently. Otherwise, we'll be just like Zimbabwe. End of rant. I'll keep this editorial short so we have room for our Wally, and to do so I'll stop telling you how short I'm going to keep it. Remember, no-one can not fail to get implicated, or something like that (maybe you'd better not remember it.) Hope you had good holidays (actually, I'm just being polite),

Sincerely,

Adam Hornsey

But if TV wasn't a part of it then this sport could not exist at this level.

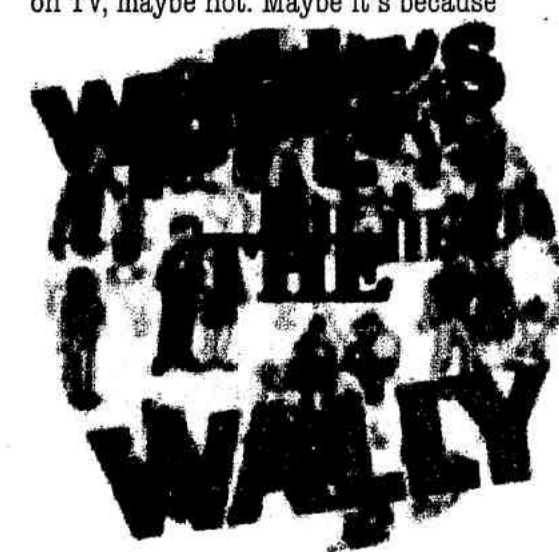
These were words of wisdom espoused by my learned friend as we watched the Kangaroos take on the Swans at Manuka oval. It was in reply to my disgust that the game had to wait for an advertisement to be shown on TV after a goal. I spent a great deal of the rest of the game contemplating whether his statement was true (particularly the 4th quarter which was as boring as all shit). He had a point. I mean look at less televised sports. Our national hockey team can barely get anyone to show up, let alone local teams. However, on the other side of things, Soccer hasn't done very well despite coverage on SBS and even the NRL struggles, comparatively, to get a crowd and it is televised. Maybe this is because everyone is watching it on TV, maybe not. Maybe it's because

people have realised it's a fucking boring game and they have better things to do...like examine their navel...or is that just me? Sport could easily exist without TV, or even more broadly, without the media in general. People play a local game of cricket knowing that it will not be televised. But could sport exist at such a high level as it does without the media? Children grow up wanting to be just like their favourite sport's star because they see them on TV. They go and join their local sports' teams and strive to be the best so they will one day be like them. The hype of the media enthuses the masses to be a part of the sport. The media attention of a sport is also the main reason that sponsors get onboard. Tiger Woods could be a great

golfer and live comfortably but what gives him the big bucks is having that small Nike swish on his apparel, for all the world to see via the media. It's doubtful whether Nike would pay Tiger what he gets if he was not a walking billboard on the TV. Sport, sponsors and media are all interdependent. Take the AFL for example. AFL is a popular sport and therefore TV stations will pay a lot of money to get it. However, the reason that AFL is so popular is that it has such huge media coverage. This continues to have a spiralling up effect as it becomes more popular. Because it is more popular more people play the sport. The more people that play the sport the more the sport progresses and the skills of those that play the sport improve. TV then makes a heap from advertisers as they are showing a popular program. The sponsors also make a

lot of cash because people see their commercials and also see players doing well who are wearing their brand and so people go and get their brand. Everyone's a winner. More people go to footy matches than hockey matches. If there was as much money behind hockey as footy would this be the case? Well I think Super League's collapse shows that it doesn't. However, one-day cricket tookoff because it added a new element to the game and people genuinely enjoyed it. So maybe my friend was wrong, maybe with such a sport as AFL it could still be played at that level without all the sponsorship and the hype. Nevertheless, it doesn't hurt to get an extra buck while you're at it, hey?

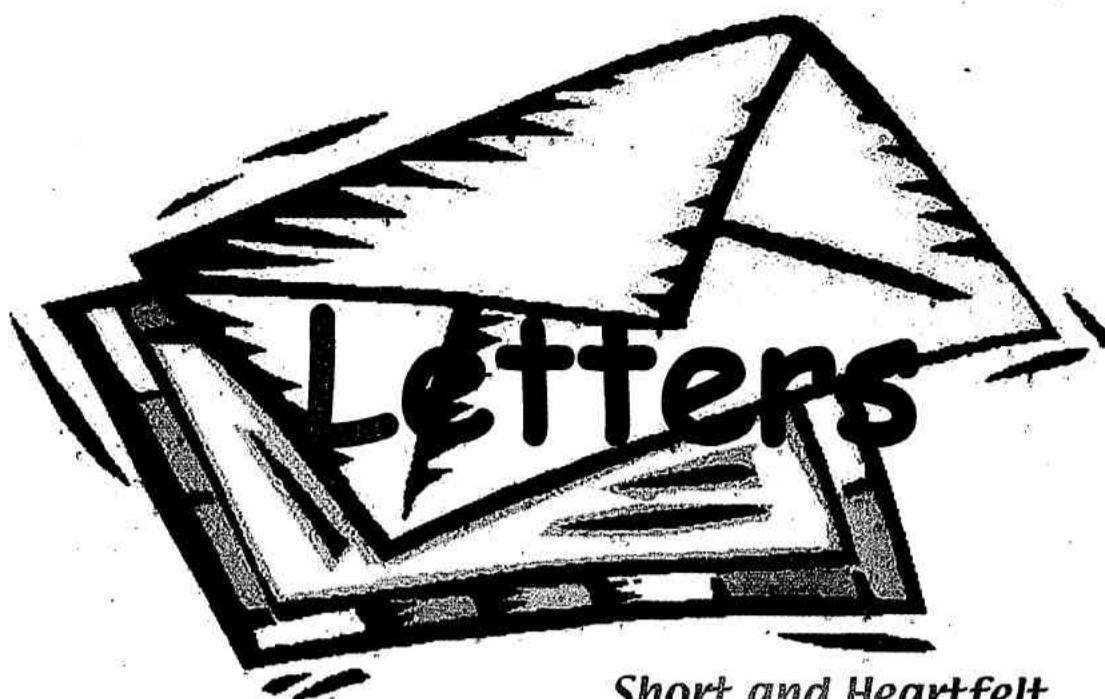
Adam Brodie-McKenzie



The picture on the left is hidden somewhere in the magazine (Woroni). If you are the first person to email us with the location of this issue's Wally, you win a 28 Days Later DVD (if you don't like that, we'll give you something else [that we haven't thought of yet, as we assume everyone will like the DVD]). This issue's Wally is one of the most recognisable people in the world (when viewed at a proper size) so we shouldn't need to tell you who he is. However, for those who have no interest in current affairs (or dalliances, liaisons or rendezvous), it's David Beckham, who, for his many (alleged) relationships, has earned the title.

Woroni

We love to receive your letters because they tell us someone is actually reading Woroni, or at least sending random things to our email. You can send them to woroni.articles@anu.edu.au, send us a telegram, tap them in morse code, or even ring us - we'll come and get them.



Litigious Society
Disclaimer: All letters are strictly the opinion of their authors and do not reflect the opinions of Woroni or the SA.

(Unless they're good, in which case they've been written by us.)

someone else bothered...

Hi,

After reading the last issue of Woroni, I decided to point out the errors in James Higgins' letter (really an entry to our mistake-spotting competition, p.4. Issue 3, Volume 56, 2004 - Ed) pointing out the errors in the "State of the Association Address", which clearly showed he had too much time on his hands. To add to the irony, I'm going to number my points as he did.

1. Mr. Higgins is a staunch advocate of the removal of the parentheses in the sentence about free legal advice (which would clearly destroy the meaning [and it's for that reason the parentheses are necessary]), yet twice uses them himself.

2. Still on parentheses, he seems to be an expert in the placement of exclamation marks, yet in point 3 incorrectly places the full stop inside the parentheses ("...they just aren't in this 'sentence'.") - see how useful they are.)

3. Mr. Higgins also misspells 'entirety' ("...the reforms in their entirety...") in point 4, before spelling it differently later in the point.

4. He fails to place a full stop (either before or after the parentheses) at the end of point 4. Hopefully you've found this letter useful in pointing out the stupidity in nitpicking mistakes (and highlighting irony) - (see, parentheses).

Sincerely,

Michael Foggarty
Woroni

Food Troubles

Dear Woroni,

The other day I was bloody hungry and went to the refectory to buy some food. Upon my arrival I noticed through the window that there was a sausage sizzle on outside. I felt like having myself a sausage so out I trooped. Whilst I was walking towards the barbie, I noticed that the price was \$1 for a sausage and 50 cents for a drink. I was thinking "you beauty!!" This could be the best day of my life. However, it was too good to be true. Let me explain.

See, I pay for my sausage and my drink. At \$1.50 it was a bargain. But whilst I was paying the money I saw a sign saying ANUMA. So I ask the bloke, "What does ANUMA stand for?" He says "the ANU Muslim Association." Now I don't wanna go too much into it, but I would not have bought the sausage if I knew before hand who was actually running the barbie. I didn't want to offend the people, so I didn't ask for a refund, but I don't think this should happen again. Therefore, I propose that all associations including jelly babies, ANUMA and whatever must put up a big sign (in english) telling us who they are so ordinary people don't get misled, mis-recruited or end up funding organisations that people do not support. Under no circumstances should there be any abbreviations.

Many Thanks

Bazza the Ordinary Australian

P.S. I didnt' enjoy the sausage and the drink was not cold!!

Short and Heartfelt

Oh my God, please stop.

The money spent on printing the "Satire" section could clothe and feed hungry children.

Your "humour" is killing kids. You sadistic fucks.

Love,

Sam

A Slightly Longer One

While James Higgins letter eluded to the fact that either the guy either a: doesn't get drunk enough or b: there are too many people on the campus who believe that the English language is too perfect to fuck with (personally as long as what ever I'm being told makes sense I don't care, language is all subjective any way) it was the comments by Sandy Tanner, our proud if not annoying young Lib (god I hate them) who really pissed me off this week. For starters people, in my opinion, take the whole issue on VSU a little too seriously, especially considering what we pay is pittance really for what we get back. Sandy if the NUS doesn't represent you then you are probably in a minority. Most students who are in debt that I know don't have expensive cars and are lucky if they can afford Nescafe Caterers' Blend let alone a latte. As for us interstate students I'd be careful what you say as there is quite a few of us. Yes, it is our choice to come from interstate as opposed to going to a university back home but for me at least and I'm sure others there are other factors involved in coming to ANU. Coming from rural Victoria I have no choice but to move away from home to attend uni. To go to a University in Melbourne with a similar course is still a 3-hour drive and to make things worse, and this may sound unbelievable to some, but there is no equivalent to an ANU Arts/Asian studies degree at a Melbourne university. ANU being

only 6 hours away is the logical choice. Yes I suffer economically from this choice as my weekly budget is lower than most of my friends here but I get by and without government assistance. I pity anyone else in a similar and worse off situation and I can say quite happily that if it wasn't for some of the services that the SA provides I would probably be very bored and even more broke.

My next issue with today's society and our welfare system is the idea of being declared independent and the ways in which you can do this. quite a few people are abusing this system. For quite a few students who were able to take a year off to earn the 15000 or so thousand dollars to be declared independent, congratulations, though I rarely see your contribution to society or our University. In colleges I often see you in the lovely situation of joking that "my dad pays for me to live here while the government pays for me to get drunk 3 nights a week in civic." Someone else please tell me they see a problem here. If this is what our governments call independent then there is a serious problem with the system and the requirements for being declared independent need to be seriously looked at. If there are people on this campus working to be here and paying taxes so that others can be here on the same income and not having to do any work then it's high time that something changed. Maybe our Sandy Tanner should have a look at this problem instead of trying to kill off the services I like having around (out of curiosity do the young Libs get SA funding, and if so why?).

Its time we looked at means testing of independence and made sure that people who say they are independent by government standards actually are. The money that they spend on alcohol could quite easily be better spent on paying for more HECS places in our Universities. Oh and as for Nelson, I hope I never have to pay for your pension when you retire. My HECS debt will be worth every cent when I get a degree that enables me to leave this morally decrepit country behind.

Dale Baldwin

SA

yOUR pRESIDENT'S

State of the Association Address

Hi again ANU studentarians and welcome to Term 2! Hope you had a fantabulous Easter and a relaxed and enjoyable mid semester break. For those of you whom I saw around the campus frantically cramming for mid-semester exams and assignments, it was great spending the two weeks with you on campus when everyone else was off on tropical beaches and comedy festivals. Just quietly, a special Congratulations to our Women's officer (Mrs. Amanda Donnet) and Ben who were married during the Holidays. I'm sure the Womens' department will be firing on a few extra cylinders this term as Amanda has been luminously glowing since the wedding. If only our Government showed the affection for the Higher Education sector that Amanda and Ben show for each other, all would be well.

Anyway...down to business: Term 2 is set to be a huge one for a number of reasons.

Speaking on behalf of all your ANUSA reps, we certainly have our shoulders firmly attached and welded to the wheel and are fired up for an action packed term ahead. Speaking for the Departments, ISSANU, Woroni, the Exec, and our Student Support officers (Welfare, Legal and Administrators), we are charged up and ready to go.

Just a preview of things on the agenda for term 2 from ANUSA: We will be drafting a submission to the Senate Inquiry in Federal Parliament that is set to investigate and review Government student income support. We will also be conducting a campus wide survey (Please keep your eyes out for it). We will be setting up the very first ACT branch of the NUS (National Union of Students) and our four major task forces will be hitting top gear on the issues of Accommodation, Higher Education, Transport & Parking and the SA Website.

If you have time, please keep your eyes on the Higher Education supplement each Wednesday in 'The Australian.' For those of you that have been, you will notice that University Vice Chancellors and Councils are caving on the Fees issue. Already, more than 2/3 of Australian universities have increased their HECS levels.

Nothing much we can do for the moment except to count ourselves lucky that our VC and Council have a sense of social value and know that we (ANUSA) will continue to do our level best to ensure that things don't change.

OK, I'm gonna keep it short this time, I hope all else is well and I wish you all the best for round 2 of 2004. Please drop by the SA office or let us know if you have any queries, concerns, problems, suggestions, criticisms, opinions, (pick-up lines) or crises with anything at all. Please also eat a banana each day for potassium and scream out the word freedom (like Mel Gibson) each morning when you wake up...it's great for self-motivation!

Cheers,

Max Jeganatham

PS: Please ignore my ugly mug when you see it on the news from time to time.
Love yas all!



The SA President is also available for birthdays
and bar mitzvas

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT NEWS

Since the last edition of Woroni, I have been flat out, but very little of it has been to do with the Women's Department. Hopefully though, you will all be able to forgive me. Last Saturday, April 17th, I got married! Yes, you did read that correctly. No, this is not the satire section of Woroni. No, the whole world has not gone mad. When I have my photos (and my sanity) back, I will get together with Woroni and you can read all about it. In the meantime, I just want to send out a big thank you to the entire SA for all of their support, especially Tamara and Michelle for being so patient waiting for the Women's Dept BAS statements. I also want to send out a humungous thank you to my best friend and now new husband, Ben, for all the support he provides both to me and the Women's Dept. For a proper update on what's happening in the Women's Department contact me at sa.womens@anu.edu.au

Loud and Queer!

For those that don't know, Pride Week is Canberra's annual week for queer youth and students, and their friends. Previously an ANU thing, this year it will be branching out to the campuses of UC and CIT as well.

We'd love everyone out there to get out to all the events - it's sure to be a huge week.

In other news, the department would like to announce the appointment of the Deputy Sexuality Officer, Laura Crespo. She is a secondary contact for the department and can be contacted on 6125 8514 or at depsex@anu.edu.au.

Have a great Pride Week.

David Mills

Whatever Happened to the Fine Arts, Jeremy?

The ANU School of Music are revving up for the annual social highlight of the year - the Music School ball at the National Gallery of Australia on Saturday, 15 March. Tickets are \$60, purchase at Music School from 12 to 2pm, or call our office on 6125 8281. Hurry, because tickets for this night of class and entertainment are selling fast!

Our next happy hour will be on Thursday 29 of April, first week back. Pop over to the Jazz courtyard next to the school of music between 5 - 7 pm, relax to the tunes of a home-grown Canberra DJ, grab a beer, have some food and have a chat. We are currently in the process of approving grants for a number of student projects which include for a number of exhibition and performance events, equipment, funding for a conference and performance in New Zealand, and also a touring group, and many others to be included on the ever-growing, exciting list of student projects worth keeping in touch about. Bear in mind that if you've missed out on this round, don't despair, because the other deadlines are at the end of June and August respectively.

On the academic and lobbying front, there has been much discussion about a new degree to commence in 2005, the Bachelor of Arts (New Media Arts) which will take units from the Centre for New Media, incorporate performance, theory and

digital technologies to challenge and develop a whole new generation of techno-savvy individuals.

We are working closely with the School of Art authorities to investigate dropping the cost of administration fees, which have been whacked on top of our regular workshop fees (for those of you who don't know, that's the art school equivalent of a brick, but to purchase art materials rather than books). So, we will be seeing new developments on this sooner rather than later! We have, in addition, been rigorously involved in the drafting of submissions for the review of the School of Music, and participated in focus groups aiming to build a better performing institution for everyone.

Be sure to check out the new exhibition currently at the ANU School of Art Gallery, *Place Up Face Down to Copy*, an group exhibition which investigates the technologies involved in photocopying and reproduction, presented by a group of established artists and recent graduates from across Canberra who are still involved with the ANU School of Art.

Stay tuned for the next instalment!

Merryn Spencer and Esther Lee (Co-Presidents, Fine Arts Students Association)

PRIDE WEEK

ANU-UC-CIT

Monday 10 May
8 am till lunch
Champagne Breakfast
Enjoy a casual morning at the launch of Pride Week 2004! Free at the Queer Space, ANU.

Tuesday 11 May
7 pm
Film Night #1
Check out this free screening of a queer film in the Hayden-Allan Tank, ANU.

Friday 14 May
9 pm till late
Extroversion
Jellybabies presents its annual, an ever popular, dance party - this year including cool shows.

Saturday 15 May
12 noon
Caffiene Rush
Recover from *Extroversion* by relaxing in the sun and chatting over a cup of coffee. Tilley's Cafe in Lyneham.

Wednesday 12 May
7 pm
Film Night #2
Another free screening of a queer film. This time in room 2B11 at UC.

Thursday 13 May
8 pm
Trivia Night
Win prizes! Learn amazing facts! This will be the queerest trivia night Canberra has ever seen! Cafe Yala, CIT Reid campus. \$2 entry.

Sunday 16 May
2 pm - 6:30 pm
Pink Picnic
Finish off Pride Week with a picnic at the Picnic Shelter on Regatta Point. We'll stroll over to the AIDS Candlelight Memorial afterwards.

Fairdays! Check out what's on offer at the pride week fairdays. Sex, drugs, body-art and more!

TUESDAY:	CIT REID (THE SQUARE)
WEDNESDAY:	UC (THE CONCOURSE)
THURSDAY:	ANU (UNION COURT)

12:30 - 2:30 pm

Events for everybody queer and queer-friendly!

The **WoRoNi** Reporter

IN BRIEF

- **NATIONAL VOLUNTEER WEEK MAY 10-17 - STUDENTS ENCOURAGED TO GET INVOLVED**
- **NUS AND GOVERNMENT CONTINUE TO BICKER OVER FINE DETAIL OF NELSON REFORMS**
- **ANU DEVELOPS SYSTEM TO DETECT POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS ASTEROIDS - WORKS 20 NIGHTS PER MONTH**
- **ANUGREEN USES RECYCLED FILM CONTAINERS TO CURB PROBLEM OF CIGARETTE BUTT POLLUTION**
- **HOUSING CRISIS FOR STUDENTS WORSENS AS TENANT "BLACKLISTS" ARE REVEALED**
- **ANUSA WELCOMES NEW INDIGENOUS STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE**
- **ANU DEVELOPS NEW LASER - SCIENTISTS UNSURE WHAT IT CAN BE USED FOR**
- **ANUSA ENSURES THAT LEVEL OF CHARGES FOR PRINTING AND COPYING ON CAMPUS WILL NOT RISE**
- **ANU STAFF WIN AWARDS**

ANU continues path towards world domination

Emily Allen

The ANU has moved one step closer to world domination by developing Australia's first atomic laser.

Through this technology at this stage wouldn't appear to be able to be used for world domination, physicists are just beginning to grasp the full potential of this type of technology.

This laser, which produces a single beam of atoms of the coldest material in the Universe, was developed by a team of physicists at the Australian Research Council Centre of Excellence for Quantum-Atom Optics at the ANU.

"Devices based on matter waves would be up to one million-million times more sensitive than devices based on optical lasers of the same brightness and hold great promise for future technologies," Dr John Close of the Centre said.

This new technology has the potential to be far more precise than the optical lasers used in things such as CD drives and communication technologies. Devices which will benefit from this technology include Global Positioning Systems and gyroscopes.

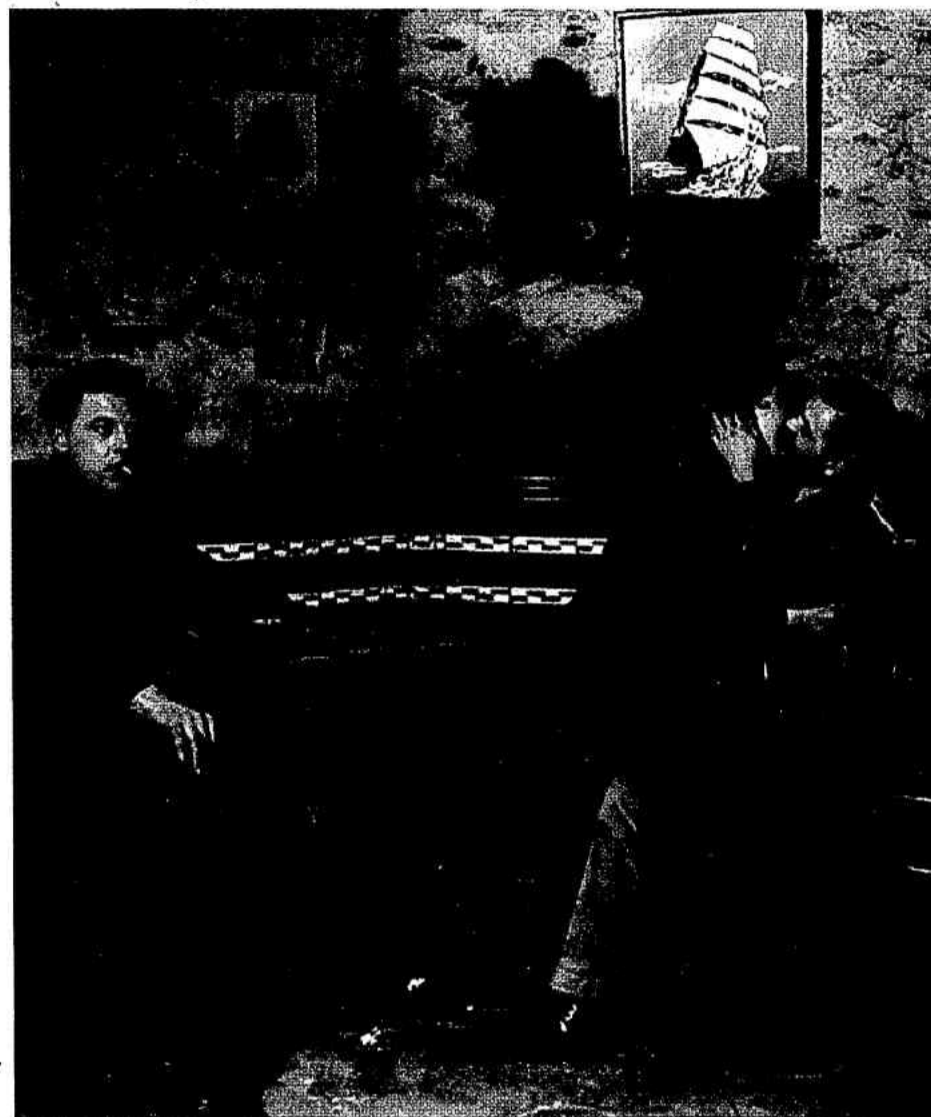
Being only the fifth laser of this kind to be developed anywhere in the world, "The Australian Research Council Centre of Excellence for Quantum-Atom Optics at the ANU is taking Australia to the cutting edge of atom laser technology, conducting fundamental research which could be an important base for the future of the nation's economy."



Yes, this is A laser, not necessarily THE laser, but it looks dangerous regardless

WoRoNi

The Woroni Reporter



No butt bin there, but present company doesn't seem to mind

Dirty smokers thwarted by ANUgreen initiative

Nicole McPherson

Tired of dirty smokers leaving their cigarette butts all over the ground? An ANUgreen initiative is aimed at solving this problem.

Butt bins, a small container in which cigarette butts can be stored until they can be properly disposed of, are aimed at limiting the serious environmental damage that discarded butts can cause.

The bins are made from recycled film containers and had their official launch during Market Day in O-Week, with a tree fairy being chased by a psychopath brandishing a giant cigarette butt to promote them.

"Cigarette filters are designed to trap carcinogenic chemicals, and become toxic bullets when released into the environment. One butt in approximately four litres of water is a biohazard to aquatic insects, which form a food source for many water birds and fish..." Ms Claire Lawlor from ANUgreen said.

She went on to comment on the success of other ANU recycling programmes, "The recycling message is slowly sinking in...since its commencement in May

2003 [the programme] has diverted 72 cubic metres of recyclable material from landfill."

Smokers and others are encouraged to get a butt bin by calling ANUgreen on (02) 6125 2158, and are asked to accept an apology from ANUgreen if they thought they were hallucinating on Market Day.

National Volunteer Week needs YOU

Xavier Harrisson

Ever wanted to play games with children while they visit their mothers in prison, or tutor guitar at a drug and alcohol rehabilitation facility? From May 10, National Volunteer Week will be used to encourage people to volunteer for positions like these.

National Volunteer Week, in its 15th year, will be focussed on encouraging people to join the 4.4 million Australians who already get involved to "participate, activate and create" in their local communities through volunteering.

For people between the ages of 18-24, the main reason for volunteering is for personal satisfaction, and Volunteering Australia CEO Ms Sha Cordingly has encouraged more young people to get involved.

"Many community groups are constantly looking to involve more and more volunteers in the work they do, and there is just such an amazing variety of volunteer positions available," she said.

For more information on volunteering in general, as well as National Volunteer Week, go to www.govolunteer.com.au. Alternatively, come to the Woroni office and you can volunteer for us. We will love you like a puppy.



This is the puppy

The **WoRoNi** Reporter

More housing troubles but all is not lost

Jeremy Friend

Just to add to the housing woes of students, it has now been revealed that residential tenancy databases known as "blacklists" are being used to block residents from securing rental properties.

At present, these "blacklists" are used by property owners to determine whether potential tenants are "undesirable". The people on these lists, however, have no way of knowing if they are firstly, even on the list, and secondly, whether the information about them is true.

Democrats MIA Ms Roslyn Dundas is calling for these lists to be more heavily regulated to bring the ACT into line with NSW and Queensland. This would involve tenants being able to view their record and correct untrue information.

"Agents do not currently have to inform tenants that they consulted a tenancy database before refusing an application and renters could more easily resolve disputes relating to database entries if they could get assistance from our Residential Tenancies Tribunal," Ms Dundas said.

Real Estate Institute of Australia ACT chief executive Mr Ken Roberts, however, said that agents acting on behalf of property owners could access databases, but were bound by a code of conduct which prevented discrimination against tenants.

Despite the fact that there are moves federally to regulate these lists, there are no guarantees that it will happen soon, said Ms Dundas, so the best hope for renters is for ACT regulation.

Any student with accommodation issues should contact University Accommodation Services on (02) 6125 1100.



These boxes are being used for solar cooking, but at least there's no background check to live in one

ANU increases chances of saving the world

Nicole McPherson



This is where the new ANU technology steps in - unless the sky is bright - then we're all doomed

Fears of the Earth being hit by some kind of object from outer space have been reduced by an ANU innovation. Together with the University of Arizona and funded by NASA, astronomers will be charting the skies and hunting objects which are on a potential collision course.

This project has been made possible by the renovation of the 0.5-metre Uppsala Schmidt telescope which will enable astrologers to detect asteroids which may pose a threat of colliding with Earth.

So far, two asteroids have been detected, however as they pose no direct threat of colliding with Earth, the astrologers can only speculate about their potential impact.

"Had the asteroids not missed, damage from their impacts would have depended on what they're made up of... a 300-metre object would probably reach the Earth's surface where it could do some damage," Mr Gordon Garradd and Dr Robert McNaught of the Siding Spring Survey said.

At present, when a near-earth asteroid is detected, astrologers must suspend looking for more asteroids to track their discoveries. The Siding Spring researchers, however, can now use the Uppsala telescope to track their discoveries while still scanning the sky with the smaller telescopes.

The sky is watched for around 20 nights each month, except for the week around the full moon, as at the time the sky is too bright for faint objects (apparently like asteroids) to be detected.

The **WoRoNi** Reporter

ANU staff "world leaders" - be impressed

Timmy Twynham

ANU looks set to continue its domination of the academic world with more staff being awarded prestigious honours.

Three ANU scientists have been elected Fellows to the Australian Academy of Science, along with seventeen other Australia scientists.

Professor Martin Banwell and Professor Christopher Easton of the Research School of Chemistry, and Professor Michael McCulloch of the Research School of Earth Sciences have been elected.

ANU Vice-Chancellor, Professor Ian Chubb congratulated the scientists, saying "Each fellow is a recognised authority in their field and is highly-regarded in Australia and throughout the world for the contribution they have made to scientific knowledge."

Further, six ANU staff have been awarded Thomson ISI citation laureate awards which recognise researchers who are leaders in their field and who have been most extensively cited, or quoted, by their peers in research papers published around the world.

ANU Vice Chancellor Professor Ian Chubb said, "Each Citation Laureate is a recognised national leader and in some cases, a world leader in their field, placed in the top 0.1 per cent of their field globally. ANU is proud to host such remarkable scholars."

He went on to state that "These awards provide further confirmation that ANU is performing to expectation, leading the higher education sector as Australia's finest research university."

Howard joins debate over Nelson Reforms which causes anger

Emily Allen

Comments by Prime Minister John Howard have reignited the debate on increases in University fees.

In response to the protests against the Nelson reforms, Prime Minister Howard told students that they had nothing to be protesting about because they would only be paying 28% of their course costs.

Recent figures, however, suggest that Law students are paying up to 99% of their teaching costs while Commerce students are paying up to 84% of their course costs.

Minister for Education Dr Brendan Nelson, however, has claimed that we should not only look at teaching costs but also include all the income used to fund research and commercial activities of universities.

NU& National President Ms Jodie Jansen in response has stated, "Even then Howard and Nelson are wrong. Independent experts such as Phillips Curran have worked out that the student contribution through HECS and fees is over 37% of total university revenue. The Commonwealth only puts in less than 44%."

As the debate continues over the Nelson reforms, students have been encouraged to keep up to date with events in this area, as it looks set to become a major election issue later this year.



Nice work Mr Howard, spark some more debate, maybe Mr Bush can help you

♂ P i n I ON

VOX POP (ULI)

L. Voice of the (ANU) people

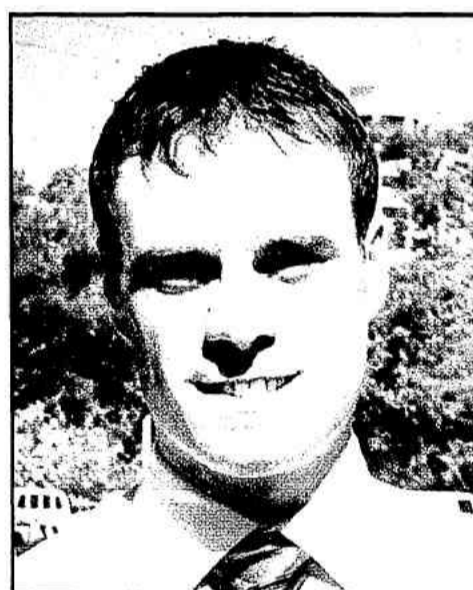
In a bizzare reversal of vox pop protocol, this month Woroni went into Civic between 12 and 2 asked people in the "real world" about Uni. Did their degrees help them? Do they wish they'd even got one? We found out.



Kirk, 23, Canberran
Did 1 year of Bachelor of Business Administration at Uni of Wollongong

"Even the little bit I did was useful and worthwhile. To an extent, I would have been better off if I had a degree, because it would have taught me how to learn, time manage and prioritize tasks."

Note: was actually friendly



Sam, 29, Canberran
BA from ANU in '94, Masters in Marketing from UC in '02

"It was definitely worth it. It taught me how to think and how to analyse things more suitably."

Note: actually graduated



Kate, 20, Canberran
Studying Arts at ANU

"Hell yeah it's worth it. It has helped me in getting employment, despite the constant "Would you like some fries with that?" jokes. Degrees are basically like your HSC but a bit better - a slip of paper that they just tick off without really paying any attention to. If you graduate that's good enough for most jobs. Have faith, Arts Students! We can get jobs outside McDonalds!"

Note: not actually a stripper



David, 23, Canberran
No degree but studying Diploma in IT at Uni of Sydney.

"I think it would help if I had a degree. Specialist IT jobs are hard to get, and if I had one, then employment in the public service would be easier."

Note: not actually a classic masterpiece of classical art, or even naked

Woroni

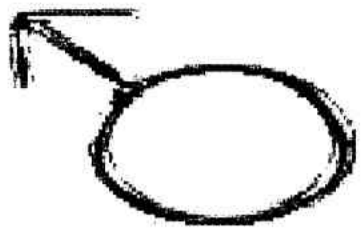
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Scot, 29, from Queanbeyan
No Degree

"Would things be easier if I had a degree? Yes and no. I would probably have a higher paying job (if I didn't suicide before graduating) but I'd be paying off a HECS debt too. But overall I'd probably be better off if I did have a degree. I always say finish what you've begun, but remember to make sure you've begun something worth finishing!"



Note: actually married

Kate, 41, from Queanbeyan
No degree

"I guess things may have been easier if I'd gotten a degree. However, even without one I have worked in 2 of my 4 career choices. All you young ones should keep going, though, as these days you need a Uni degree to get even a basic office job!"

Judith, 34, from Gosford
Studying Bachelor of IT at University of Southern Queensland.

"I'm studying so I can get a promotion. I can't go up any higher than my current position without some kind of qualification, so I guess I'd be better off if I'd done some sort of degree before I entered the workforce. It also means you can usually get a higher starting salary than someone who doesn't have a degree."



Note: not actual photo



Note: not actual photo

Emily, 23, Canberran
Graduated Summer '04 from ANU with an Arts/Law degree

"It helped me get part time office work and I have been offered a graduate position. Remember to travel to break up your degree and don't take anything too seriously - work experience is really important too."

Do you regularly use e?

WOULD YOU TAKE PART IN A CONFIDENTIAL STUDY AND BE PAID \$30 FOR YOUR TIME?

What is the study about?

The Party Drugs Initiative (PDI) is a nationwide study that looks at current trends in the party drug market, what drugs people are using, and what effects these drugs are having on people

What would I have to do?

ANU researchers will be conducting face-to-face interviews in May/June. The interview takes about 50 minutes and can be done wherever it is convenient for you (like a café, park or at uni). The interview asks about drugs you have used recently, their price, purity and availability, and the positive and negative things associated with their use.

Is it confidential? YES.

We don't record your name and there is no way you can be identified.

How do I participate?

PHONE / SMS: 0439 794 591 OR email: act.pdi@anu.edu.au

To leave your contact details (you don't have to leave your real name) and we will contact you to ask some screening questions and make an appointment

Stickin' it to the Student:

Are we really that badly off?

Do you work? I work. I am very lucky, though, because I only recently got a very well-paying temporary contract job in the public service - I work one day a week, Friday, and make \$130 a day. That means \$260 a fortnight - just under the amount where Centrelink cuts my payments, and I get the full away-from-home rate. So I'm pretty lucky at the moment. I live in a group house with 2 Twentysomething females I found through an ad in the weekend paper. The rent is \$180 a fortnight. My house is in Narrabundah, an easy 20-minute bike ride to Uni. I don't have a car - I ride to Uni, Mankua/Kingston & Civic and can catch a bus anywhere else I might want to go. If not, then I am also lucky enough to have a very kind and loving girlfriend with a car who gives

me lifts from time to time. I don't spend a lot of money, not horrendous amounts - I guess I eat at a restaurant maybe 3 times a fortnight and I hardly ever go out, so I guess what you might spend on beer or clubbing I spend on eating. I might spend \$30 a week on groceries for curries etc that I can have for lunch during the week. Granted, I never actually save enough money to get ahead, but that's what my degree is for, at least in principle. Like I said, I live fairly comfortably, and even though my bank balance every second Wednesday afternoon is less than \$10, I don't really want for anything. Mind you, I guess not everyone is as lucky as me. I know how hard it is to find a job like mine. I've only been there a couple of months - the past 3 years I've been working shitty weekend

and night waiting jobs, maybe 3 shifts a week, and getting no more than \$150 for my trouble. I know how hard it can be to wrestle well-deserved money out of Centrelink - it took me 3 months to convince them that my home near Launceston, Tasmania is more than 3 hours by public transport away from my educational institution. I know my rent is pretty cheap - \$90 a week is below average - my room is pretty small, though, and the house isn't exactly huge. I know not everyone can ride a bike to Uni - if you live anywhere other than Inner South or Inner North then it's pretty hard NOT to have a car in this city, with the public "transport" system being the way it is - and I know what it feels like having to shell out \$300 a month on petrol/servicing/rego/parking to maintain the shitty 80s model hatchback which is the only one you could afford.

As for my study habits, well, I



Above: Learn to love asian greens. Yummy, versatile and cheap, they can be added to anything from salads to stir-fries.

don't do that much homework. Maybe an hour a day, plus the night before assignments are due. I don't do all my reading, and I don't start my essays more than 3 days before the due date. My marks average around 63, but I can't complain. If I wanted better marks I would stop watching repeats of The

Below: Only shop at markets and only buy vegetables (unless it's chicken feet - see opposite). As a rule, don't pay over \$5/kilo for anything. If it's more than that, you can't afford it. Sorry. Buy small amounts of veggies at a time so they don't go off before you eat them, thus wasting money.





Above: Never buy a car that has to be jacked up in its own driveway. \$600 is too cheap for a vehicle - the less you spend on outlay the more you spend on maintenance.

Simpsons and hanging at the Uni bar with mates between lectures. With another hour or two of study a day I could get my marks up to a mid-70s average and graduate quite commendably. I accept that Arts/Asian Studies is one of

the bludgier courses - okay, the bludgiest - and I guess I can't really offer any consolation to people who do more intense, less forgiving things like Science, Economics, Law or anything else that isn't Arts. But hey, you chose your course just

Below: This cheese is too expensive. To make your own, bring 3 litres of milk to the boil and as soon as it starts to froth, remove it from the heat, add the juice of one lemon, and stir. The milk will curdle, which in this case is a good thing. Reboil the milk and stir for 3-5 minutes. Pour the whole mixture into a piece of cheesecloth in a colander, strain off the whey (liquid), and hang the curds (cheese) to dry. Once most of the liquid is gone, squeeze out the rest of the liquid by putting the cheese between an upside-down plate and a heavy thing. When there's no liquid left, leave to cool for an hour or so and it's ready to unwrap and eat! It'll keep for a week in the fridge. Good in a curry or fried in garlic (but then most things are).



like I did mine. And while your courses require more work than mine does, I'll bet any lowish grades you have are more a consequence of your laziness than your incompetence, much like me.

The point I'm trying to make here, although I'm being somewhat ineffective, is that I don't think life as a student is all that hard. Not to be a traitor to the cause, and not to undermine the work of all the activists and politicians who are doing wonderful things for student rights, but is it really that bad? Even when I didn't have a cushy job, get lots of Youth Allowance, and didn't ride a bike, I didn't think life was impossible. Of course it could have been more comfortable, but can't it always? If I lose my job I'll just stop eating out and buying coffee in the daytime, and if I find myself failing then I'll just slack off a bit less. Student life doesn't have to be a bloody Kokoda Trail of high fees, high rent, low pay and not enough time to study effectively. Students don't live a life of luxury, they never have, and they never will. Just because you can't afford to go out drinking every weekend, go to the movies, buy CDs or even get a coffee in the afternoon doesn't mean you're in poverty. It means you're a student. I know that I am living a relatively good life at the moment, but it didn't take much for me to sort myself out this way. I just looked in the paper to find my house and my job, and I see rooms and jobs in the paper every weekend. I have no more qualifications, experience, or even motivation than any of you.

I guess most of you, if you've made it this far, are foaming at the mouth and asking what this arrogant high-and-mighty asshole is trying to say. Student life is definitely not easy and it's not always fun. But it's not that bad either, and I guess my point is that if more students would realize that students aren't as badly off as they are told they are then they'd be a lot less stressed and a lot more happy. I know there are those of you out

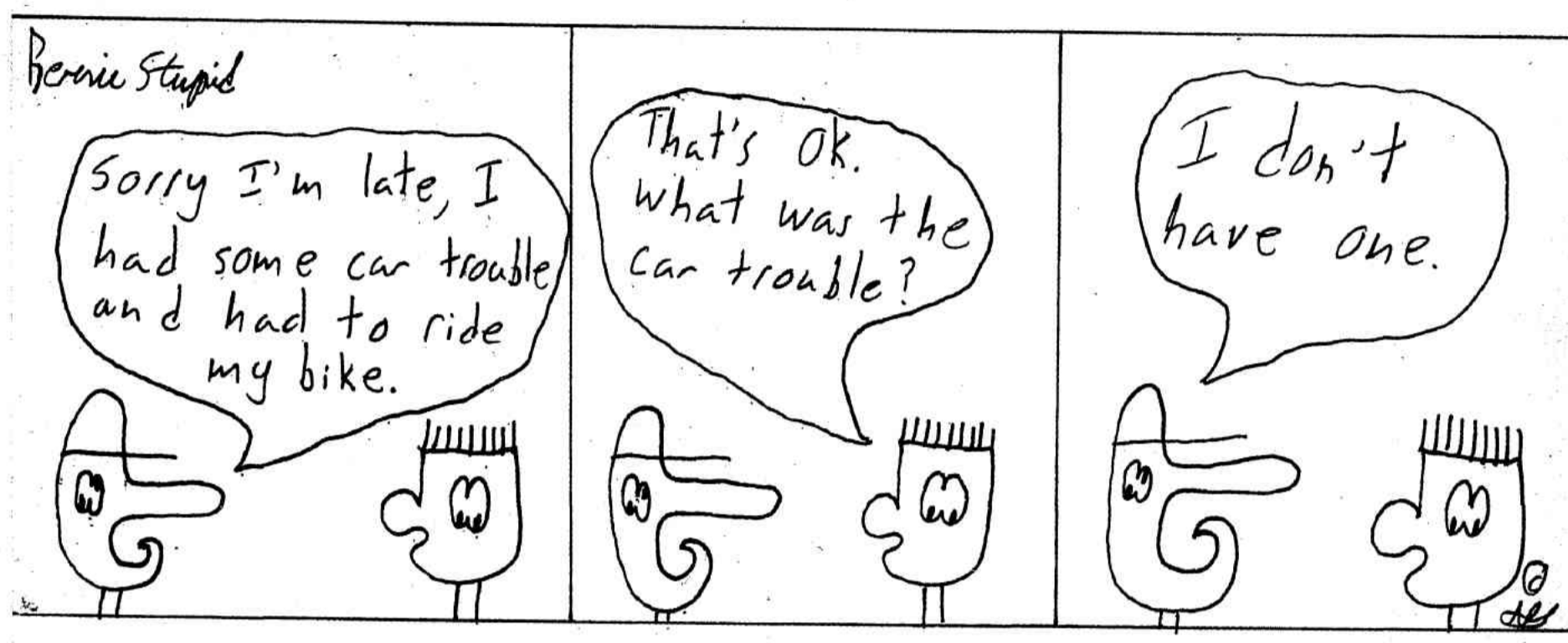
there, especially International Students who have to pay full fees up front and can't really get a good job, who really are struggling to eat, and I support everything that would make life easier for you. I also completely agree that neither the Government nor the Uni are making their bits any easier for us - textbooks, course fees, the parking situation on campus and so on - but I'm just talking about the food and rent thing here. So while we don't live in luxury, I say we stop feeling sorry for ourselves. Student life is not that bad. Accept it.

-Anu Tiamat is neither a lefty hippie nor a righty facist. He just doesn't think students should claim blatant consumerism as their "right," and frankly, he wonders why everybody whinges so bloody much.

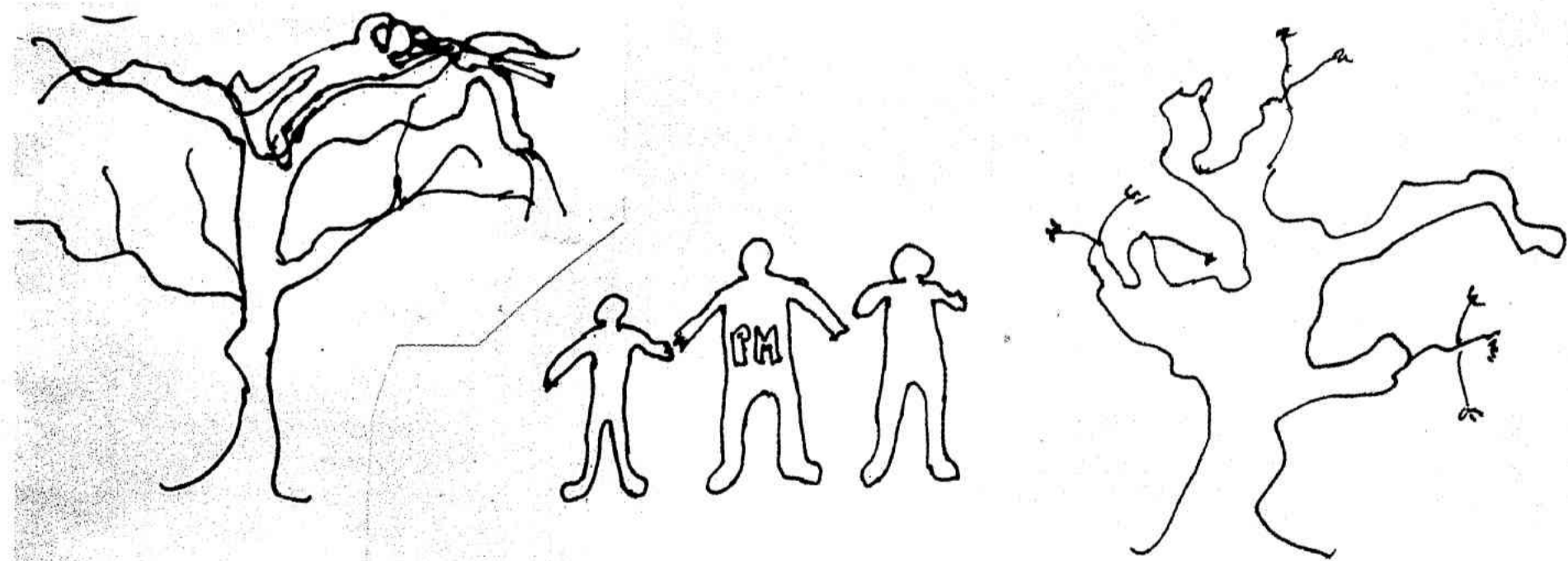


Above: Learn how to cook chicken feet. Marinade in soy sauce, rice wine vinegar, chili, chinese five spice and sesame oil for a few hours, then barbeque over hot coals for around 15 minutes per foot, basting with marinade and turning regularly. Eat when skin is crispy. Allow 3 feet per person. They're yummy and only \$2/kilo.

These are bad cartoons that WoRoNi's editors drew:



The Australian, April 22, p.2 - Capital arbors a threat to Howard "According to an Australian National University academic, the greatest threat to the Prime Minister could be in the tree canopy above...many of those trees are at the end of their 'safe' life."



As you can see, WoRoNi needs your help.
If you can draw or critically comment in
cartoon form, or have anything else to
contribute, email woroni.articles@anu.edu.au

The Pulse

To get yours racing

For all your ANU Sport & Rec Updates

Provided by
the ANUSRA

Ph: 6125 2273

Email:
sports.unions@anu.edu.au

Building 19

North Rd

ACTON

Welcome to the University/ Norths Rugby Club!



Our season has just started and after the pre season and preparation that has gone into it, it looks like it'll be a good year, both on the field and off.

We're an amalgamation of the Universities' - ANU and UC, and the Norths Club, so this is your university's club, and we are designed to cater for both students and non-students.

On field the club is looking good. We've had a large increase in numbers, and now have 6 men's teams and two women's teams - the only club in Canberra to do so.

We had 3 teams in grand finals last year, with fifth grade taking out the premiership, and the colts and women falling just short.

Some good preseason training, and an off season running and weights program, which includes free use of the ANU heavy weights gym in the mornings, has set the teams up for a strong season.

This showed in the first round games against Royals, with big wins being posted by Colts and First Grade. The women also performed strongly in the 7's comp, which will build into a 10-a-side-comp in a couple of weeks.

The club has a number of rep players in the ACT women's team, the men U/19 side, the SPC sides, Brumby Runners, and U/19 Australian representative Zander Peardon, who just finished competing in the U/19 World Cup in South Africa.

Many players also play rugby in the Eastern University Games, which are in Wollongong this year and are a great opportunity to have a lot of fun and meet new people.

This leads to the other side of the club, the social side. Our hard working social committee has come up with some great events for the season.

We've already had the annual pre season training camp in Tross, and the grading dinner to welcome the new players. Both were a huge success.

This year the club has gone "Back to the Bowlo". The Canberra North bowling club is now where the club will have its after match functions. It just recently hosted a very successful, and somewhat scary!, 70's and 80's themed karaoke night.

Other big events for the year will be the annual Ball (which has a mystery venue this year), the Bledisloe Cup and Cruise trip, and the presentation night.

Overall it looks like it will be a fantastic year for the club, with some strong rugby and fun events planned. The more the merrier, so get involved, even if you're not sure about playing just come along have a look. For more information about your university team, visit our club website: www.universities.rugbynet.com.au.

Uni Games - Get into the spirit!

This years' Eastern University Games (EUGs) will be held in Wollongong from 11-15 July. These Games are the qualifiers for the Australian University Games (AUGs) to be held in Perth from late September. 16 sports will be contested at the EUG's with the ANU anticipating a total team of 270 to represent in Wollongong. The sports on offer include:

Tennis, Touch, Ultimate Frisbee, Rugby Union 10s, Soccer, Softball, Squash, AFL, Badminton, Baseball, Basketball, Golf, Hockey

Any students wishing to participate in their relevant sport should contact the ANUSRA on 6125 2273 for more details.

WoRoNi

BUILDING A HIGHER EDUCATION



ADAM BRODIE-MCKENZIE GETS YOU TO THINK OUTSIDE THE SQUARE BY EXPOSING THE BUILDINGS AROUND CAMPUS

Our campus is too new to be blessed with the majestic sand stone brick of other universities. So, like Canberra in general, it often tries to make up for this lack of history by having cutting-edge architecture. The most recent of these being the Phenomics building which cost the ANU a sizable \$30 million, so I hope you appreciate the green shaded tiles. Some people love the zany buildings, others think they look a little, well, garish and dated. Whatever your opinion you would have to agree that the ANU has a smorgasbord of fucked up buildings.

CAPSULES THAT TIME FORGOT

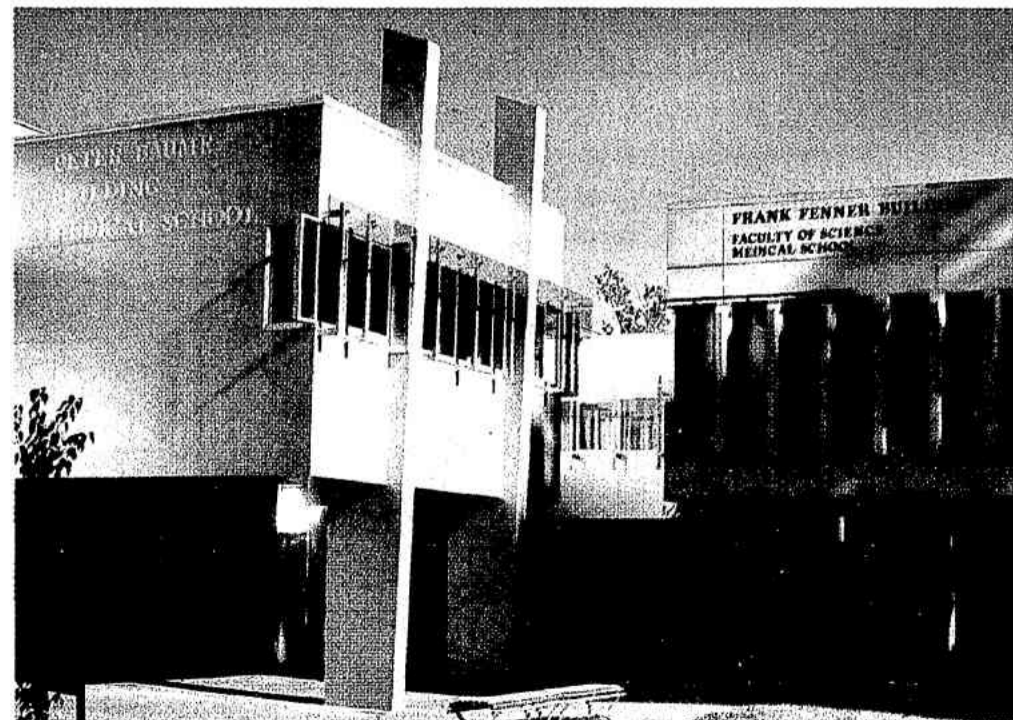
Some may say that it is a little silly having buildings that are cutting-edge because they will date so quickly. I agree that the buildings date, but that is not a bad thing. Just like we look now at the School of Music (an evident brother of the High Court) with nostalgia, acknowledging the era of the 1980s when people thought that concrete was a really new and amazing piece of design technology, future students will similarly examine Hancock library and say, "Yep, they sure did like their glass". One can now go exploring through the buildings between Linnaeus Way and Daley Road, such as Geology, and see what universities used to look like when the primary focus was education rather than appearance, with gungy carpets and all. I commend the Phenomics and Med School buildings for their oddity and evident datedness or the Computer and IT building for having random squiggly lines poking out of it. Yes they will date quicker than faded, ripped jeans but they will give us a capsule of an era, without which it would be forgotten forever.

FROM THE GROUND UP

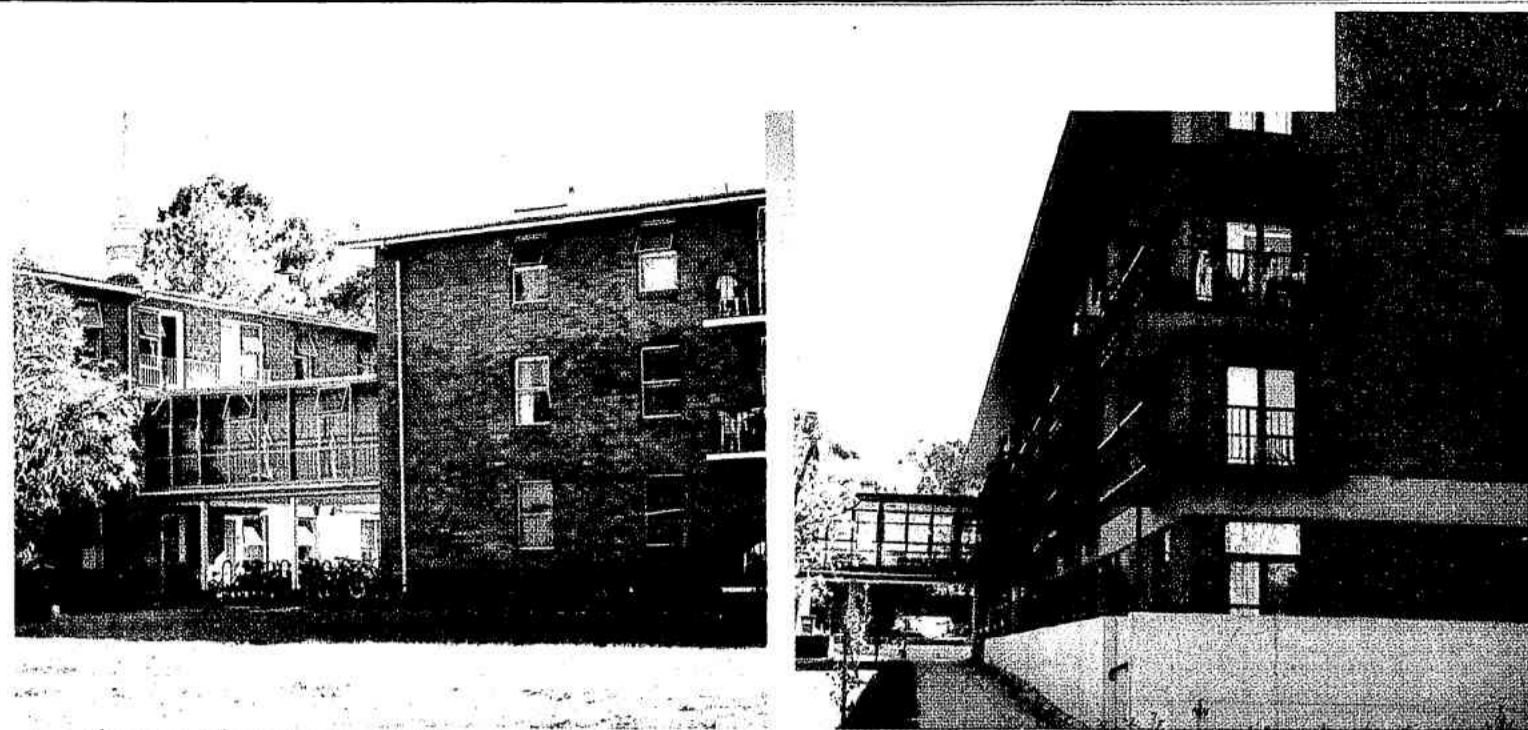
So how are these buildings allowed to grace our wonderful campus? Well believe it or not but it is more complex than simply trying to get bricks and bricklayers at the same place at the same time. I know, I was surprised too. It is, in fact, a rather complex procedure with many facets and much red tape. I have outlined, very basically, the steps below.

1. We want a building

Basically it starts with the faculty or department (the client) that is wanting to have a new building. They go, "Shit man, all this stuff is really old and I think our students are starting to get pissed off when half of them have to sit on the floor". So after they've scratched their heads and complained about government cuts and increased class sizes making them all work to the bone they then go to Facilities and Services to speak to building people, like a project manager, and tell them they want more money for a new abode. The building people say, "That's a great idea!" and they stroll over to the Chancellery so Chubby boy can give them some cash.



Above: If you squint hard the two med schools kinda look the same.



Above: Thumbs up to Bruce Hall for making new Bruce look like old Bruce...which is which?

2. Can they have a building?

This is where it gets complicated. Chubb just can't give them money willy-nilly. Before that there are many bureaucratic procedures that must be completed. Firstly, they have to make a business case to Chubb and his Campus Planning Development Committee (CPDC) that they should have the new building. Chubb and his posse decide whether they can (by playing paper, scissors, rock or something) and then tell the client they can have the new structure. With joy in their heart, the client and the building people then try to find an architect.

Renovations and Extensions:

Believe it or not but when changing a building the National Capital Authority requires that the renovation or extension liken to that of the original design. This is evident with the Coombs and Bruce Hall extensions, and frankly I think it is a good and pragmatic policy, But fuck knows how Burgmann, Hancock and the Medical School passed that test.

3. Who can make it for us?

Finding an architect can be done by a number of ways. A design competition, short list of competent architects or Russian Roulette are some of the most common. The Phenomics building was one that was decided by a design competition and I think Menzies library was Roulette, which explains a lot really. Ultimately, as all good law students would know, the final decision rests with the client.

4. Can it look like that?

Believe it or not but many eyes must scrutinise the external appearance of a building before it can go ahead. These are the people whose aesthetic eyes are to blame for our monstrosities. Firstly, ANU is on Capital land. This means that it doesn't go to local government to get permission for a site.

Instead, they have to go through the National Capital Authority. Anything to do with the external appearance of a building or any changes made to the external of the building has to be approved by the NCA. However, they are not solely to blame. It must also be checked out by CPDC and get Chubb's stamp of approval.

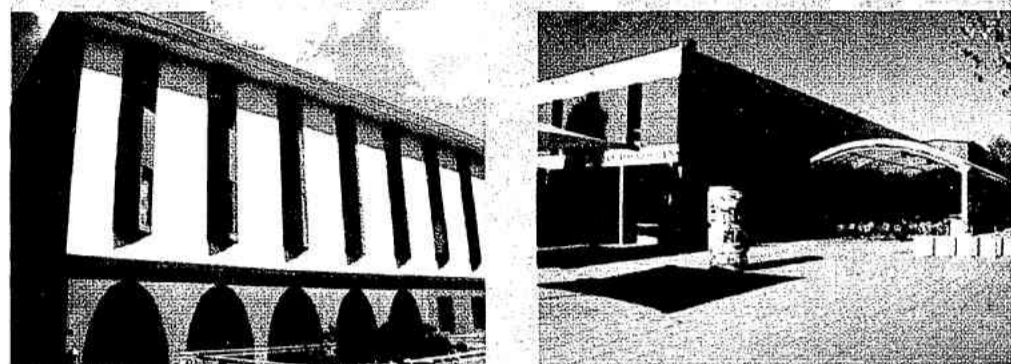
5. Yay! We have a building!

Once this has been approved, it is then the role of a 'Steering Group' (which consists of a project manager, the architect and the client group, which can be any gaggle of people) to work out how much Chubby is to take out of the treasure chest and oversee the actual construction of the structure. Then let it simmer for a couple of weeks at 300 degree and, voila, you have a brand new building.

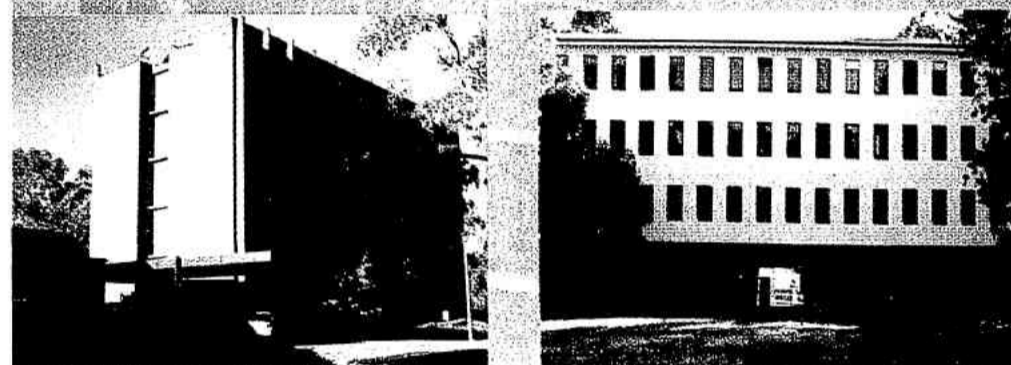
DIFFERENT ARCHITECTURAL STYLES

I AM A BUILDING

These are buildings that are just happy being buildings. Somewhere that protects you from the weather, enables you to meet and stores stuff (such as books and staff). They may have a little dab of something but they are not really trying to be anything. They are the practical realists of the building world, no glitz or glamour. Their artistry is in their simplicity.

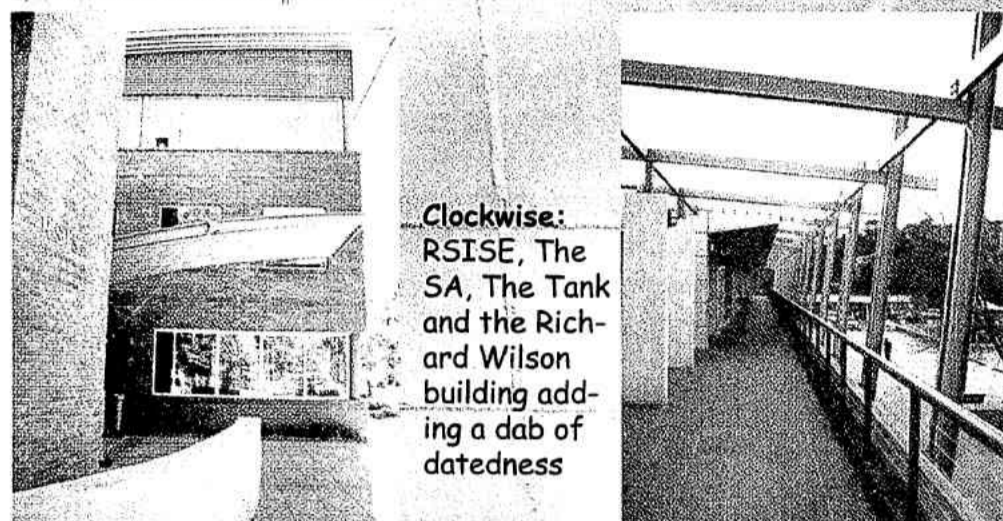


Clockwise: Chifley, Union, Law and Chancellery all showing that sometimes less is more

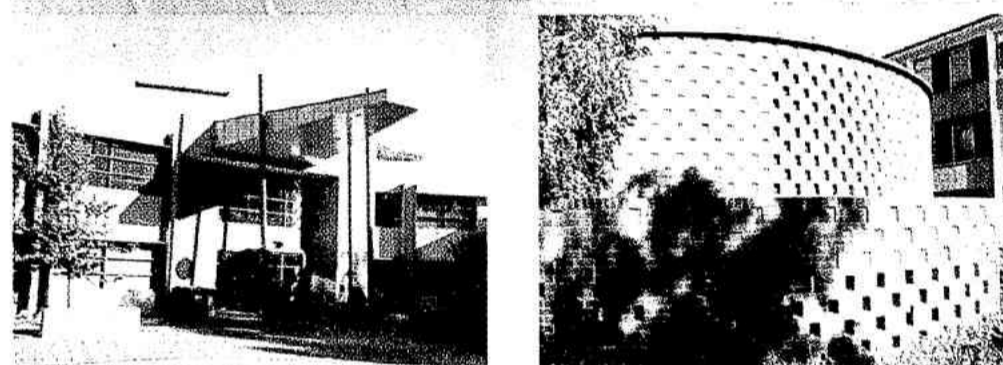


Just a Touch d'Art

These buildings are seemingly normal. However, closer inspection shows weird squiggles, lines and edges poking out. The problem with these buildings is that they will quickly look the most dated. They add nouveau chic that takes years off their aesthetic longevity. Take the RSISE building with its curves and galvanised-iron, I give it 6 months at best.

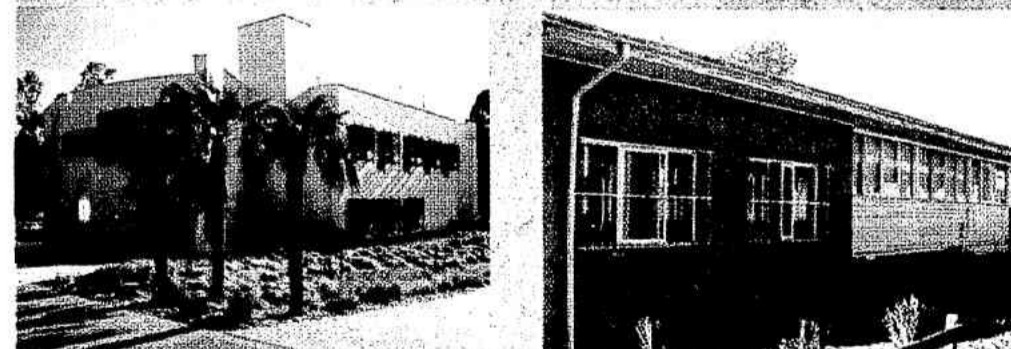


Clockwise: RSISE, The SA, The Tank and the Richard Wilson building adding a dab of datedness

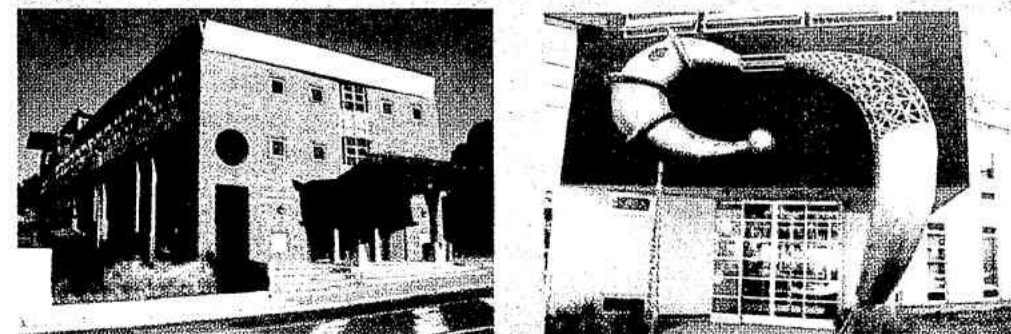


Thematic Buildings

Thematic buildings are those that are trying to say something that is probably in relation to what they were built for. Examples of Thematic buildings are the Arab and Islamic Studies building which is trying to give that real Arabian feel with the palm trees (and iron grating window shades?), the Asian studies building which was quoted as "That building that is trying to look Asian in the corner", the Engineering building where they show you that they make things (such as prawn sculptures) and, disturbingly, the Muslim students building which looks a little too much like your local Woomera.

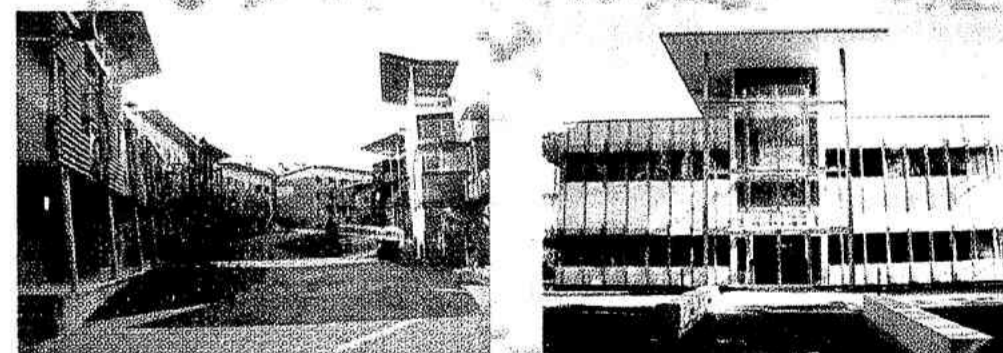


Clockwise: Arab and Islamic, Muslim students', Engineering and Asian studies theming it up

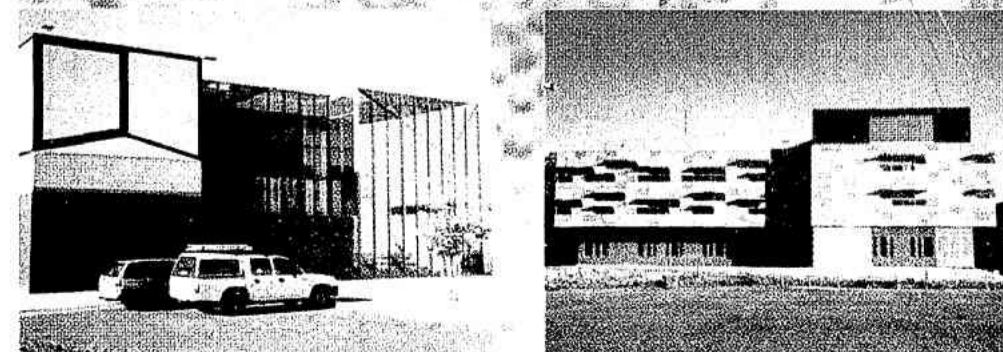


Something Completely Different

These buildings are so "out-there" that despite their evident datedness from birth they will one day become University icons. They are also generally the ones up for awards. They include the Jazz School (aka Sega World), Burgmann College extensions (the munchkin village of the art nouveau), The new Medical School (looking sterilised and royal with moat et al.) and Phenomics (umm, yeah, nuff said really).



Clockwise: Causing some quizzical looks and a scratch to the head are the Burgmann extensions, the new Med. School, the Phenomics building and the Jazz School.



LITTLE GEMS

The following is a taste of some of the small wonders you can find if you try hard enough. Other than the boring 'look at all the books we've written' of the Law School or the fuck all of

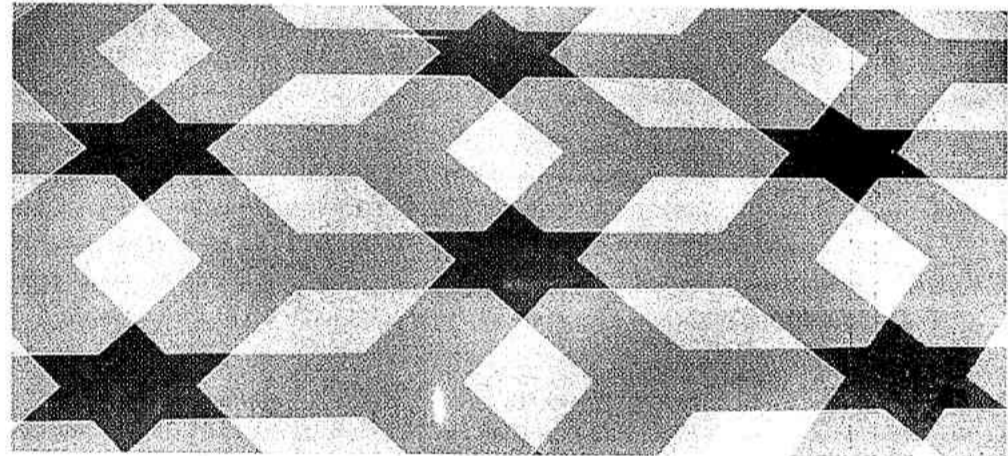
Wildlife Sanctuary

The Department formerly known as Zoology
No, it's not a wildlife park, it's just your local zoology department's common rooms. A nice place to rest and feed the turtles.



THE STAR OF DAVID Arab and Islamic Studies

Don't you think it's a little odd to have the Jewish Star of David plastered everywhere around the Arab and Islamic building? Strange but true.

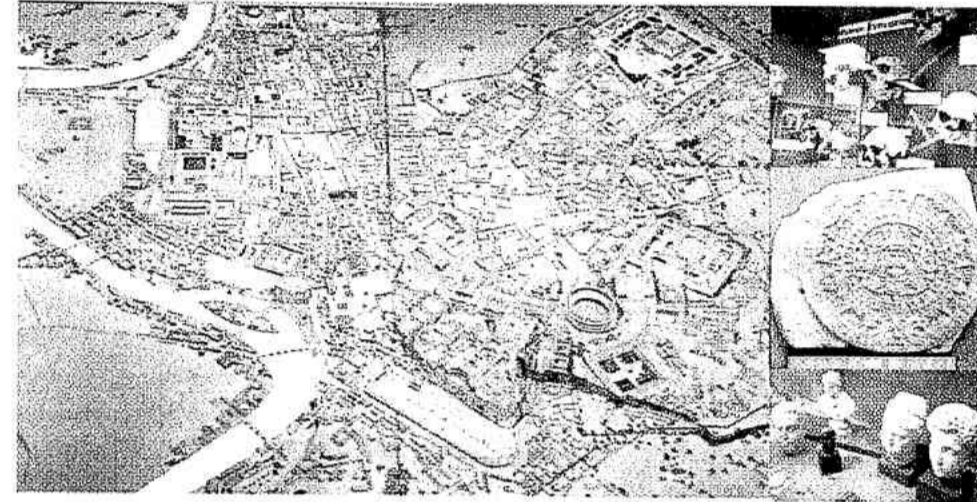


eco/comm, the less funded departments seem to have far more interesting interiors. I went exploring to find some little gems that our buildings on campus have to offer.

Local Museum

AD Hope

Don't bother going to the museum, if you have a spare minute just pop into AD Hope. Some of the stuff there dates back thousands of years (such as the carpet).



Free Espresso

New Medical School

The common room is quite easy to find and has free juice and an espresso machine...so I've heard. It is more chic than 'Milk and Honey' in Civic...cheaper too.



THE STATE OF THE UNION

Before

Back in the day (1999) Union was a lush, beautiful environment

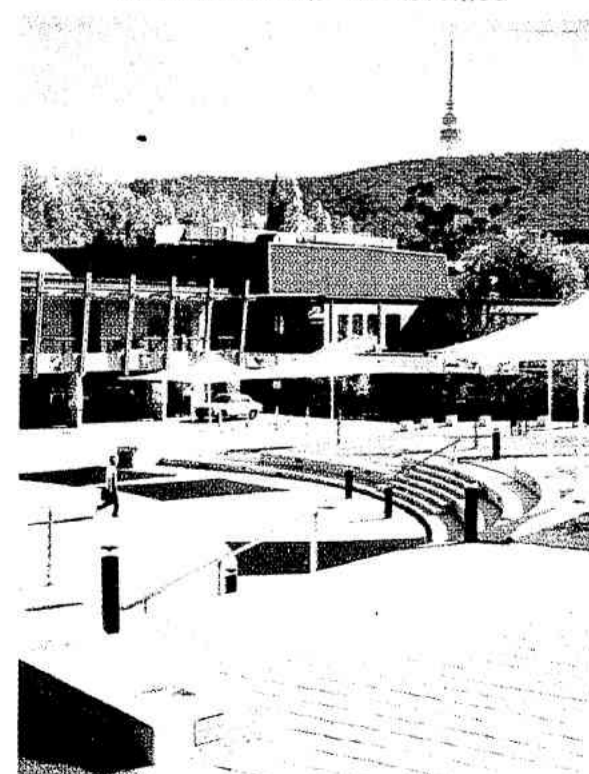


Woroni

Many of the newer students on campus know not of the wonder that was Union Court. It used to be a place of trees and grass where people could sit on the soft ground to study, chat and sing "Kum-by-yah". People with hay fever dared not tread there as the fluff from the trees created a magical snow of spring. Union court demonstrates the brutality that architecture can have on its surroundings. Apparently the Union does not work in quite the same way as the rest of Campus, doing what it wishes and asking questions later. The NCA and CPDC are not to blame for this.

After

Now it is the hay fever free concrete slab that we have become accustomed



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ARE THEY NECESSARY?

Is this the way you want them to spend your tax dollars? On buildings, that if built more practically would probably cost far less. But then, the ANU has more money than it knows what to do with (Why do you think there haven't been HECS increases?), so it might as well spend some of it on looking nice (if you think they look nice).

For some reason people think that if something is arty and abstract, it means it is cultured. Universities like to look cultured. It makes them look intelligent, which once upon a time was what universities were supposed

to give their students. Whether you like them or not, our buildings do keep winning awards of excellence, so they must be doing something right. In the end, I think Ian Duff, Buildings Project Manager, said it best: "Look, we could build buildings that look like concrete slabs, but then we'd just look like Ucan, which frankly just looks like a pile of... newspapers."

Fight the Power!

One could question the oligarchic rule of the decision-making process for our campus buildings. We live in a democracy. We, the students of ANU, are a part of this university and thus I put it to you, fellow students, that we fight this ridiculous hypocrisy and make the university hear our voice. Many of us are unhappy with the current aesthetics of our structures and this must be understood by those in power and changed accordingly. Forget VSU, forget possible HECS increases and GST on textbooks, what's more important than the look of the overall campus? Students united will never be defeated!

and the winner is...

The School of Art!



In my opinion, the School of Art is the greatest building on campus. The reason for this is that on one side it is simple yet majestic, with the clock etc. On the other side they constantly change the external appearance meaning it continually looks arty and cultural but is not constricted to a particular period. Inside there are many galleries that again are changed regularly. It has a stable balance of all features that constitute a good building and for that reason it is number 1.

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WOT'S ON MAY 2004

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
2	3 WORONI ISSUE 4 DISTRIBUTED	4	5 Treading Water Comedy Group at ANU Bar, 7pm, Free	6 Elite Force (UK) + Typhonic + Mikah Freeman + Tarlo + Akev + Ravi + Anjay at ANU Bar from 10pm ANU Debating Open Comp	7	8
9	10 DEADLINE FOR CONTRIBUTIONS FOR ISSUE 5 Pride Week Begins	11	12	13	14 Interhall Ball	15 Sunk Loto + Full Scale + 8ftsativa + Frankenbock at ANU Bar Music Shool Ball (details p.8)
16	17	18	19	20 Abi Tucker + Emma Leigh + Sup- port at ANU Bar	21	22
23	24 WORONI ISSUE 5 DISTRIBUTED	25	26	27	28	29

MORE DETAILS AND OTHER EVENTS:

ANU Debating Open Competition, every Thursday 6:30 Manning Clarke, Australasian Tournament Trials 8 May.
 Pride Week runs from Monday 10 May to Sunday 16 May - for details sa.anu.edu.au/sexdep
The Servant of Two Masters, The Playhouse, Canberra Theatre, April 29-May 15.
Room 207, Nikola Tesla, Canberra Theatre Workshop, May 11, 12, 14, 15.

If you want to advertise your club or society event, or just your club or society, in Wot's On, email us as woroni.articles@anu.edu.au, and you'll have hordes coming (we all know how many people read Woroni.) It doesn't matter how small your event or what it is (well maybe not if setting up a rival publication to Woroni or advocating correct spelling) - email today.

Pop Culture 101:

Heroism is so Passé!

Chloë Persing
examines
society's
hunger for
postmodern
icons since
*Catcher in the
Rye*...



Essentially there are two ways in which you can tell that I'm procrastinating big time. Your first hands-up is that my house is damn near spotless with the kitchen cabinets having been alphabetically reorganised. The second signpost is that I've just picked up a novel that I spend all my available time reading, whilst a neglected reading brick sits upon my desk, entertaining dust bunnies on its front cover. Not wanting to completely freak out my new flatmates, I opted for the second method of procrastination and picked up a tattered copy of Salinger's American classic *The Catcher in the Rye*. Why this and not some Joan Collins piece of fluff? Well, for one, I'd like to pretend I have some amount of intellectual integrity (however small and diminished that may be), and two, I felt that everyone was apart of some secret cult where the novel's protagonist (or antagonist, depending on your perspective) Holden Caulfield was their leader and poster-boy. Me, being the spineless sheep that I am, wanted in on the action. Celebrities ranging from NHL running back/meat head Eddie George to media mogul Aaron Spelling to kleptomaniac

Winona Ryder all cite the novel as their all-time favourite. So what is it about this book, and indeed this character that attracts so much attention? From the character of Brian in the American television series of *Queer As Folk* to Jake Gyllenhaal in every single one of his roles (minus *The Bubble Boy* – I won't even bother validating that film with a response), the archetype of the anti-hero is ever so often emerging in the world of entertainment.

So why does pop culture have such an entrenched obsession with Holden Caulfield and to a greater extent, a preoccupation with the anti-hero?

Holden Caulfield is amazingly irritating. He's arrogant, quick to judge and on the surface he appears pessimistic. He's the kind of guy you'd invite out for a night of heavy drinking but want to ditch after the third or fourth round because he simply became too annoying and introspective and just started to downright piss you off. Holden has angst, almost to the point of defining the word and making Kurt Cobain's past dreary outlook on life look like a field trip to a petting zoo. He has utter disdain for the majority of things that occupy his universe – from the elite prep schools he's attended (and been kicked out of) to the assholes who inhabit them. Sound familiar? Haven't I just described the lovable bastard that reoccurs in almost every facet of pop culture? Isn't *Igby Goes Down* just a poorly disguised retelling of Salinger's novel? Damn straight. So why do we as a society keep reverting back to this archetype and why the hell do we as an audience keep lapping it up? Essentially, it's all about the fact that we as an audience relate to this character on various levels – duh. But what are those levels? Why is there a Holden in us all?

There's a fuck-up in every family – or at least that's what I'm led to believe from my countless years spent immersed in pop-culture. Holden is the deviant of the Caulfield family. He's been kicked out of numerous prep schools on the eastern seaboard and fills his hours with bouts of heavy drinking. And you're probably asking the same question I was a while ago - why the hell didn't writer/director Burr Steers get his pants sued off him for his blatant rip-off of Holden Caulfield in *Igby Goes Down*? Steers didn't even attempt to change the setting, the freakin' dialogue or the similarities in the various character names. However ranting tangent aside, the reason nobody kicked up an enormous fuss was probably due to the fact that we love the screw up and that we love watching the screw up constantly rise and fall. More importantly, it's probably due to the 'inferiority complexes', no matter the size, we all harbor within ourselves. Basically we can sympathise with Holden and Igby because we know that we've fucked up on several occasions, and if we haven't, that we know that we're bound to sooner or later. We as humans are that fragile. So

WoRoli

we're prepared to overlook the fact that Holden has been thrown out of several schools or that he has a penchant for some brand of Scotch. Especially as we're a bunch of insecure university students who often resort to cheap, nasty beer to find some sort of solace.

Angst sells. Angst unites people. Angst is fucking hip.

Also, I think it's important to discuss the idea of angst. Angst sells. Angst unites people. Angst is fucking hip. And guess what? Holden exudes the stuff. He spends the majority of the novel bitching about things that disgust him, from the way a guy clips his toenails to the way his roommate stretches out his new coat – those little things that people often do that 'get up your goat' (as the expression goes). However, more importantly, Holden constantly reminds us of how much he despises the number of 'phonies' that surround him. And to an extent we can all relate to that, especially if you've recently spent a night at Meiso. Jokes aside, I can safely say we've all had our fair share of angst, perhaps leading some of us to listen to some of the whiniest melancholic music or write the most self-deprecating poetry. But the point is we've all been there and we all internally cheer when we

read someone's similar account of the environment they inhabit. You do the whole melodramatic teenage thing and feel as though someone else in this shitty universe totally understands you and that you're not alone (which is somewhat ironic since at one point or another in our lives we all experience this). And this



WoRoNi

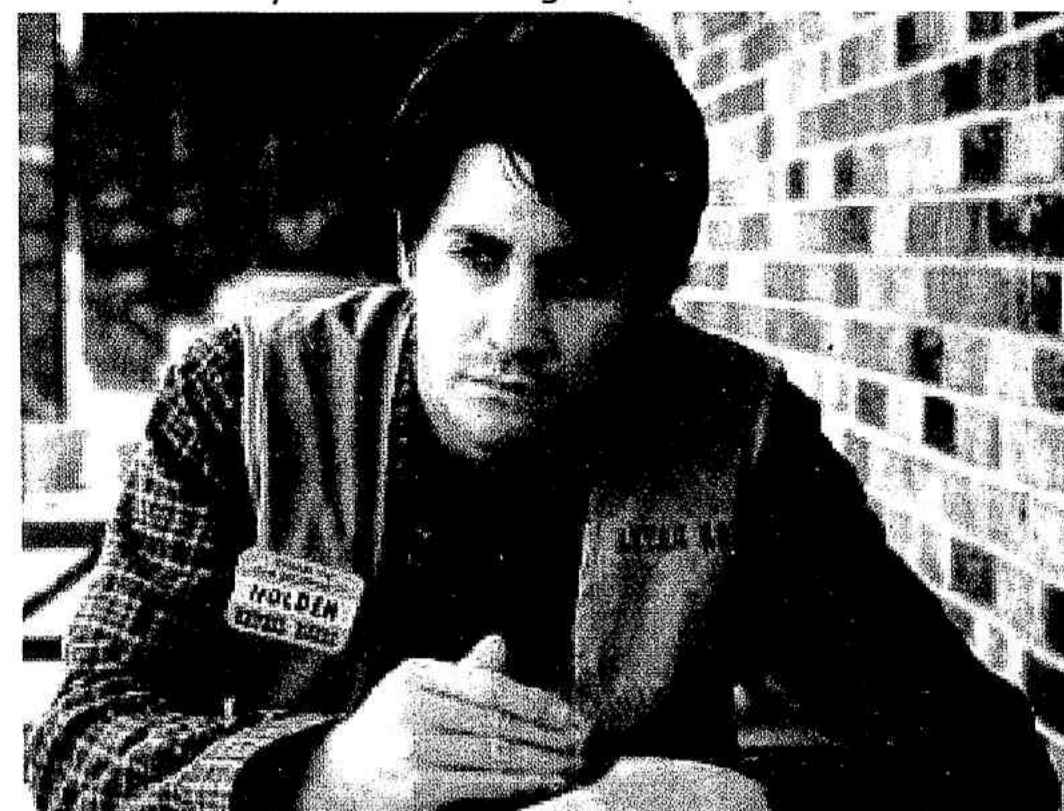
essentially is the crux of why we identify with Holden – he harbours more angst about the world than your average Smashing Pumpkins tune and bitches on par with Jerry Seinfeld about stupid, superficial details. This is the reason we love the Holden Caulfields of

the world. It's because we can relate to these fears and aggravations that we excuse those bastardly attributes in his personality, the ones that make you want to bitch-slap him across the face with a leather glove, and sympathise with the misunderstood lad.

He may appear to be an asshole on the surface, but underneath he's one of us, and I doubt we as a collective of 'troubled souls' are prepared to disown a large part of our identity.

Another possible explanation that I've been toying with is this idea of aimlessness in society. The Catcher

Feature
Below: Jake Gyllenhaal's homage to Holden in *The Good Girl*.



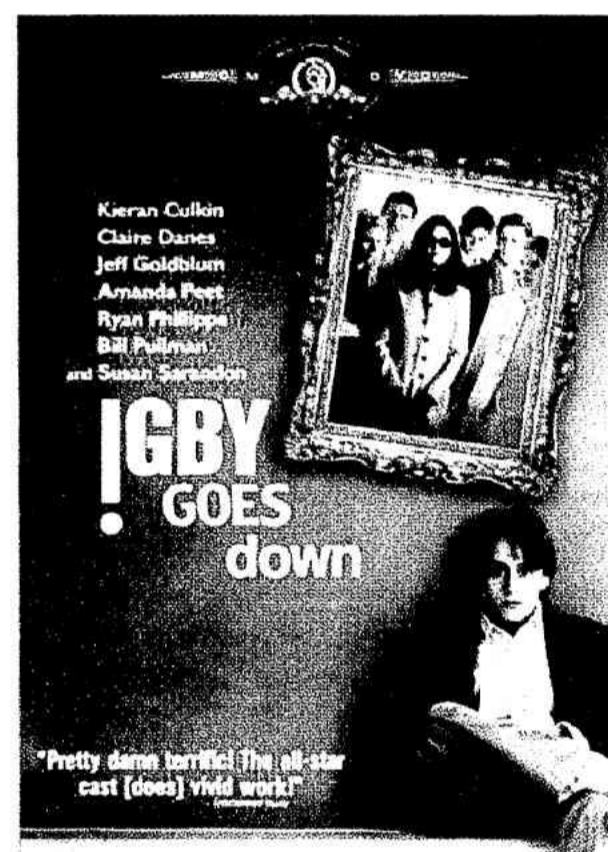
in the Rye was written after the end of World War II, when Western society (and in particular American society) was at a point of uncertainty. The Cold War was raging and the possibility of nuclear warfare wasn't looking too fucking appetising. Many felt that they held little control in their universe and that they had little effect on how their life was lived. I imagine you'll agree with me when I say that this is also relevant in regards to modern society – where common individuals wield very little power and faceless corporations reign supreme (fear not, this isn't morphing into some socialist political rant). Finding some sort of direction and purpose in life seems pointless when one feels it will have little impact on their immediate situation. But Holden is on our side. He embodies and recognises this feeling of smallness and helplessness. He understands this feeling of alienation and disenfranchisement with society. But what happens when our antihero becomes an actual hero? Do we

Left: no one does angst quite like Cobain... Below: ...although Billy tried...



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disown this traitor or do we feel some sort of sense of empowerment? I think it's the latter. One of my other favourite modern literary antiheroes is the character of Edwin Vincent de Valu in Will Ferguson's novel 'Happiness'. Edwin holds a menial job in a publishing house where he spends his days sorting through vast amounts of slush (publishing talk for shitty manuscripts that have no hope of hell of seeing a printing press) and spends a considerable amount of time fanaticising



about a life that doesn't so closely resemble his own (right, I'm going to try to incorporate Lester Burnham into this article). When Edwin's publishing house publishes a self-help book that actually does create world peace and internal harmony, anarchy entails. Edwin's world is thrown into complete chaos. Edwin is transformed from the meek nobody into the heroic saviour, trying to restore some sort of balance in his new confusing environment. And this is where I'm going to do a shoddy/shameless segue into the much publicised antihero-turns-hero

character of Lester Burnham in American Beauty (and if you haven't seen the flick, what the hell did you talk about in 2000?). It's the textbook case of the underdog triumphing and finding true gratification. Lester begins as the directionless, uninspired nobody but eventually grabs life by the balls and finds what he's spent his whole life looking for (or something to that effect).

Maybe the reason that this character is so popular is because it may just be enough to keep some of us going through our directionless days.

The audience does that internal cheer thing I was previously rabbiting on about and feels some sort of empowerment. And he does it partially by smoking pot – that's gotta be cool. This is why the antihero-turns-hero is so popular in pop-culture. This archetype gives us the impression (however deluded it may be) that we can cast off the shackles of this shitty world and achieve some sort of inner Zen.

I'm not saying a war is needed for us as a society to have direction, nor am I saying that one needs to storm into whatever branch of the Public Service they may be currently working in and send a big "fuck you" to their boss



Clockwise from top: Lester fucks the system; anarchy prevails; and Igby rips off a Penguin classic.

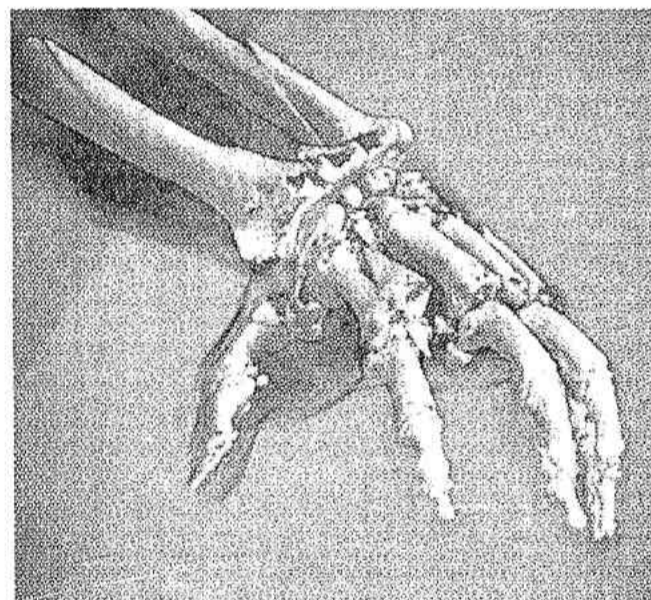
complete with obscene hand gestures. What I am saying is that maybe the reason that this character is so popular is because it may just be enough to keep some of us going through our directionless days. The possibility (or myth) that this sort of person exists in us all is enough to keep us from throwing in the towel and severing all ties with our previous existence. The idea that we as individuals could one day muster up enough courage to start searching for that self-gratification we've heard so much about is enough to keep us going. Wow, what a wonderful way to keep us complacent.



Right May Be Alright, But Left Isn't Wrong

Megan McKeough investigates the perils of being left-handed in a right, right world.*

On a Tuesday night, my friends and I were sitting on the duty bench after basketball attempting to keep score of the next game. This of course meant me holding a yellow arrow and ignoring the action on the court, while another friend poked wildly at the many buttons on the scoreboard with absolutely no inkling as to what she was doing. Somewhere between a spectator screaming, "Go for blood!" and two of us leaving to buy ice cream from the shop upstairs, the conversation turned towards Woroni. One of my friends suggested to me, in complete seriousness, that I should write a story about discrimination against left-handed people - especially at uni. At this point another friend responded with, "Oh, look at my problems... I go to Uni... I'm white and middle class... my lecture desks don't suit my handwriting style!" After I finished laughing, I pondered this concept, as ice cream dripped down my hand onto the yellow arrow.



Is discrimination against lefties a common problem? Do lefties feel stigma is attached to them - for something they cannot help or control? Is this viewed as a drawback of sorts? One of my friends stares in fascination as our lefty pals write, as though she has never seen anything like it before (but then again, she once drank wine off a spoon, so

* A feature article that rationalises her habit of stalking left-handed people.

she's just weird that way). My lefty friend is quite fixed on the topic and almost riled up at one point - though all I can picture in my head is a bunch of people holding picket signs in their left hands marching outside Manning Clark screaming, "Give Us Equal Lefts!" - so can't quite keep a straight face.

We've all heard about the supposed "factual finding" that left handed people live approximately 9 years less than right handed people, but I gained this information from an email that also discussed pig orgasms and severed cockroach heads - so you judge the authenticity of the findings. But it doesn't take a linguistic genius to see our society's natural lean towards favouring, and encouraging, the right-handed.

Right as opposed to left, right as opposed to WRONG.

That subliminal message isn't quite so... subliminal. Think about the expressions, "right behind someone" as opposed to "getting left behind." Which would you rather, loner? And wouldn't someone still be a crap dancer if they had two RIGHT feet, not two left feet? But I guess it's alright, as long as we're all right, right?

And it's not just the English language that shunts out the lefties. It's French too: left is gauche, or clumsy. In Latin, it's sinister (oooh, you better watch out for those lefties, they look shifty...). The word "left" is from the Saxon word "lyft", meaning weak, broken or worthless.



In other situations, we might use the word left as a sort of radical, extreme term, such as all those left-wingers out there, or being a little bit out in left field or even giving a left handed compliment. The Oxford English Dictionary also used to describe "left handed" in such glowing terms as defective, doubtful and illegitimate. I also found it intriguing to note that, by urban myth at least, homosexuals as compared to heterosexuals have a higher incidence of left-handedness. How random: apparently, almost 50%, according to a general consensus among the gay community. Twins also have a high rate of left-handedness, and women who have children after

...she admitted she finds left handed guys sexy: it's sort of a weird secret fetish she has (not so secret anymore). This got me to thinking - who out there is left-handed?

thirty increase the chance of the child being left handed (in this Sex and the City age, I suspect lefties will rise in number next generation).

I decided to see what other people thought of this topic. When I told one of my friends I was writing a feature on it, she admitted she finds left handed guys sexy: it's sort of a weird secret fetish she has (not so secret anymore). This got me to thinking - who out there is left-handed? Famous people, being as intriguing as they are, were my first point of investigation. There is a long and varied list of famous people who are left-handed: Jimi Hendrix, Kurt Cobain, Jack the Ripper, Helen Keller, the Olsen twins, Marilyn Monroe, Oprah Winfrey, Angelina Jolie, Friedrich Nietzsche, Albert Einstein, Bart Simpson and Kermit the Frog. Oh and I hear Bill Gates counts his money with his left hand.

After marvelling at the fact that Oprah and Kurt Cobain have something in common, I decided to take my questioning to the streets (meaning the dangerous ones of ANU, like from AD Hope to MCC - there's sooo many bees), just to see how lefties really feel around here. This meant spying on everyone in my lectures and tutorials, scrutinising their note taking and then sprinting after them to accost them after class with my mini-recorder thrust persistently in their face. This proved more successful in theory than in execution, because I had one day to do it as I decided to write this feature on the last day of term.



The first person I approached told me, in fairly nice terms, to piss off as she was not in the mood. The next one sort of looked at me and then burst out laughing before reluctantly answering my questions, while giggling like I was doing a sex survey or something and describing pictures in the Kama Sutra. So, after these two unsuccessful attempts, I decided maybe I could spy on people in the library and corner THEM, or some such other intrusive course of action. After more thought, I decided against this, as badgering people about the way they write on the last day of term when they're hurrying to finish long, overdue essays was probably not too wise.

So I waited until holidays, when I suspected people rocked up to the library to feel like they were being academic rather than actually doing work. Finally, I managed to get some serious responses out of people. I asked both right and left handed people what they thought about the topic, and while many thought I was a little weird I got my answers eventually.

A lot of the right-handed people I interviewed seemed to either a) not really care about what I was asking or b) pause thoughtfully as if they cared, before going,

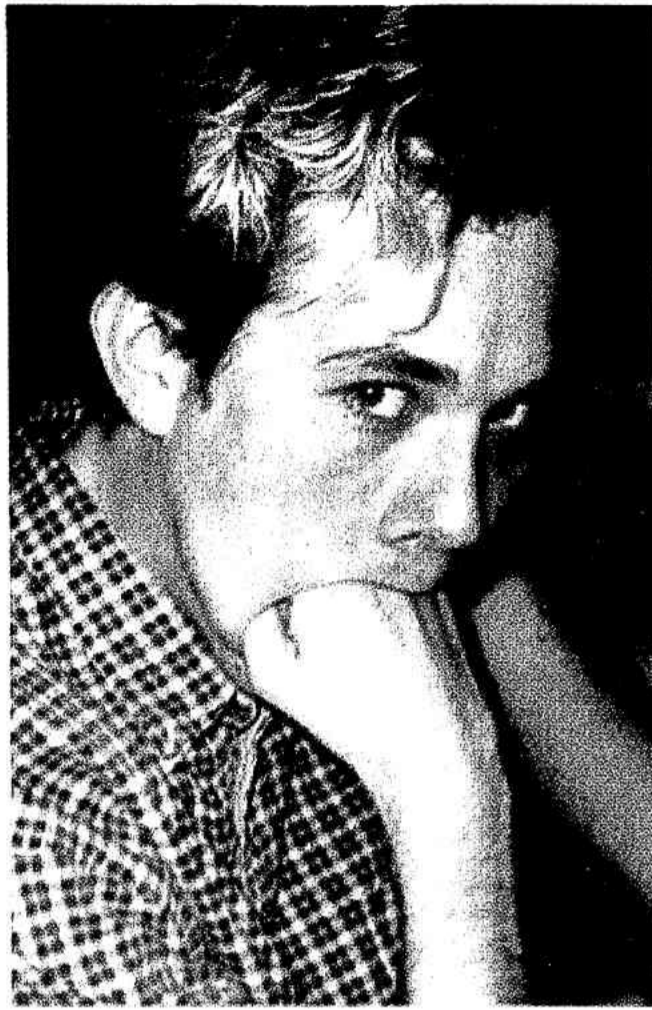
"Yeah...I guess so..."

Woroni

A lot of the left-handed people I asked (who I discovered whilst skulking around Chifley computers looking at whose mouse was on the left hand side) agreed with my friend's sentiments. The lecture desks are hard to write on because the weak, crap side is the one you have to lean your arm on, and then the stupid thing can, at any moment, flip over, throwing all of your belongings on the ground with a crash, splashing coffee on your neighbour and causing your lecturer to pause pointedly and everyone to look over simultaneously (something we all, no doubt, have experienced, whether it be from this or a ringing mobile phone which you SWEAR was on silent...). Some desks, the ones with the little table thing attached that swings out, are just ridiculous unless your arm can bend in ways only Gumby thought possible. However, at the end of it all (and feeling like a bit of a library pest), no one really gave me any solutions for this problem. The only serious solution suggested (there was talk of limb amputation) was a special area with left handed lecture seats, down the front or up the back.

But we all know how well segregation has worked in the past, why don't we just give them all a little badge to wear with a big L on it, before wiping them out completely in some kind of leficide?

But overall, people had a lot to say. There were stories about clashing elbows in primary school, and a few start spouting diatribes about using scissors left handed. Ever try cutting with left handed scissors when you're right handed? It's hard. Also, try having a whack at writing left-handed with binder rings or metal spirals digging into your hand.



It doesn't stop there either, the tyranny spreads into the personal sector- restaurants and family homes set the table right handed style, so lefties are forced into assimilation, learning to eat right handed, many cutting things out right handed because they eventually just gave up on trying to use the scissors with their other hand. There are stories of parents who had their hands tied behind their backs in school, forced to



write right-handed (well, that's just the story of my dad) and plenty of sports stories ending in bloody noses from a left-handed pitch.

OK, enough of the montage of anecdotes.

Right now you might be thinking "Oh, boo hoo hoo lefties have got it SO tough, cry me a river and get over it", but in fact they do.

It might seem like nothing to us, but that's because the whole world is pretty much made for us to be comfortable, while overlooking the poor underdogs who have a page of smudged notes on politics. It's that little boy who gets stuck in the toilet because he can't use the door knob (a lot of lefty little kids turn anti clockwise), the little girl who's having a cry because she smudged her crayon drawing, the dinosaur collage with a lot of mangled heads because little Billy can't use the fascist right hand scissors they supply him with.

But hope is not dead. Nowadays, you can buy pretty much everything left handed- pens, books, scissors, tools, and if you are the Angel of Death you can even buy a left handed scythe if you so desire. Hey, so maybe the Leftorium doesn't really exist but while these things aren't exactly lying around, they are out there. My advice: make the most of your uniqueness. Take up bowling, baseball, boxing or tennis, some good leftie sports. Embrace your inner leftie, force your family members to eat left handed with you and hey, remember that I find lefties kind of cool and apparently "my friend" thinks they're sexy.

I'm not actually left handed, I just understand the horror these people



face; one might say I give them a voice in a world that doesn't accept them. I don't know where I'd be without my favourite left-handed mofo's, Lauree and Sari. So next time you see an angel pop up on the right side of a character's head and a devil on the left, think to yourself, "Now, why should this be?" And then switch your pen to the other hand for a few minutes just to see, for a moment, what life's like on the other side.



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Baiting The Spider

Sam Donald interviews the biggest thing to come out of Sticky since...Janet.

Sam: Thanks for taking a bit of time out and having a chat.

Janet: No worries

Firstly congratulations on the new single going so well at the moment. It's rocking up the charts a fair bit at the moment.

Thanks. Yeah, it's pretty weird.

It's a pretty bold move covering such a famous song as Black Betty, but it's obviously paid off. What made you choose that particular song?

I guess it took guts really, cause everyone kind of went "what the hell, you're going to do a cover?" We've actually been a fan of the song forever, since we

were kids, you know. We kind of played it when we were doing soundchecks and doing shows, and we really always liked it and the crowd always dug it, and we recorded it thinking 'maybe it might be a bit of fun for a b-side or something and it ended up being the single because it came out so damn well. I think if it was the first song you'd ever released then you wouldn't do it because it would just set you up forever, but we kind of feel like we don't have to prove anything. It's a bit of fun, it's a great live song, so that's it, yeah.

Well Kram's voice is definitely made for it.

It is, isn't it. He's got that real bluesy, really heavy vocal, and he loves doing that.

One of the most interesting things you've done with the song would definitely have to be the slide guitar. Where did that come from?

We were just mucking around with this really old 30's guitar, this really expensive guitar that they had at the studio there. We were playing this beautiful slide music when we were all sitting around eating and having breaks and stuff, and he just started playing along with the playback of black betty, and it was like "that is perfect, that is so perfect." It was the last session ever and it only just got on.



Above: Janet, Kram and Whitt from Finley band Spiderbait

Now, you're all from Finley?

Yeah, That's right

I have a mate who talks up Finley as being the centre of everything, so I'm interested to get someone else's opinion on the matter. What was it like for you to grow up there?

of sport and did some dangerous death defying stunts on vehicles. We had a pretty good time and got to play music and muck around like that.

Do you make it back there very much?

though. It's only 4 hours from Melbourne, so it's not completely in the middle of nowhere.

Did you have any goals when you started out all those many years ago?

I suppose when we first started we were just doing what all our



It's a great town to grow up in. You kinda get to highschool and then you want to move out, but I suppose it's the same with most little country towns. But I loved it, cause I grew up on a farm so I had motorbikes and horses and all that sort of stuff, so we just played a lot

Yeah, pretty regularly. I mean all our families are still up there, so we get home when we can. It's kind of not anywhere that you'd be going through to get anywhere. It's on the Newell Highway, so unless you're driving up to Brissie, you kind of miss it. It's a nice little place

mates were doing. They were all in bands and they got into gigs for free, and they got free beer, and that seemed like a pretty good idea. We didn't really have any grand ambitions, and the more we started getting into our shows, the more interest we got from record companies and it just sort

of grew from there. Once we started getting into the studio and making records we realised you could do this, and do this really well and who knows where it would take you, and it ended up making us being able to travel all over the world. But it wasn't like we went into a boardroom and had a meeting about how we were going to approach the marketing, you know. There was nothing like that ever.

Where do you see yourselves at at the moment?

I guess it's been really good. We've been able to do a lot of live stuff recently you know, just like travelling and playing in Wagga, for example, and places like that cause once you've got a record out people are really curious about the show because you have new songs to go and play so that's where we're at at the moment. Probably just touring this record around Oz for the rest of the year and then hopefully doing all those big festivals at the end of the year. Beyond that I'm not sure. I'd really love to go back to the UK. We played in London a few times last year and the year before, and that's always good.

OK. How did that go?

Yeah, really good. I think they're really responsive to Australian bands at the moment which is great, cause it's always been really hard over there to be taken seriously, and you get a load of Australians coming which is nice, but they bring along their flatmates who are local, so it's just a kind of gradual thing over there.

Now I've only had the chance to have a quick listen to the new album, but it sounds quite rock indeed. What kind of music were you listening to coming into the recording sessions?

I guess we were actually listening to a lot of our parents' stuff, kind of like 70's prog rock, Led Zeppelin and all this kind of heavy rock stuff I suppose, but the record probably sounds a little more punk than that. I guess that the thing about this record was the way we recorded it. Usually we write in the studio and it's a bit kind of made up in the studio, but this record we had written and rehearsed it so that when we got over there we could just put it all down in one take. It was just live, so we just worked out all the songs so we could just walk in and play them back to back, over half an hour or so, and we wanted the record to really sound like that. It was great working with the woman we worked with over there, the producer Sylvia, because she had this big old theatre and you could just set up on stage and play like you were a live band playing a show, so that was really cool.

What CD is in your stereo as we speak?

Oh lets see, I'm trying to think. It's been a while since I've been home to play the stereo. My flatmate listens to a lot of ska and a lot of reggae and i'm not a huge fan but I'm starting to really dig it. I don't think we'll turn into a ska band but it's just nice to come home and listen to something a bit different.

Right. Well, we all know you

make pretty damn good music, but I think it's about time that the world knew what's going on inside the brain of Janet, so we're going to do a little psychological test.

Oh jesus, OK!

So firstly, do you prefer monkeys or goannas?

That's a very odd question.

Yeah, it's the psychological profile.

Righto well I think I'm going for goannas

Hmmnn. Apples or bananas?

Ohh.. I think a crisp apple

If you were forced to make a choice, would you listen to 'The Queen is Dead' by The Smiths, or 'Scary Monsters' by Bowie

Oh god, that's not fair. One after the other, how about that.

That's the correct answer. Congratulations That's the end of the profile.

Thankyou, I was a bit scared there.

Well you passed with flying colours.

Excellent.

I've read in a couple of interviews with Kram that Spiderbait's best songs were all written in about five to ten minutes. What are your thoughts on that?

Yeah I think that's true actually. The more you labour over them

the bulkier they get.

Was it the same with this album?

It was yeah. You sift through about 100 songs to get down to this, so even though they're written quickly, you can't think about them a lot, which sounds crazy, but I would just write stuff on my little 8 track and bring it in, and we would just rehearse it that day and we'd just finish it and that was it. We all walked away and all the lyrics were done; we didn't really agonise over it which is really cool. It's often that the first idea you have is usually the best, in music, anything creative, so we just went with that kind of philosophy we didn't really agonise over the recording as well. We just really let it happen.

Do you have a favourite venue in Australia that you love playing at?

No one in particular. We just really enjoy the travel

and getting out to places, a lot of regional places and they just love it. They're just so starved for anything out there, so it's really great to get beyond the city shows sometimes and see those other places.

So do you prefer playing the big or small shows?

I like both. I mean, it got to the point with those really big Big Day Out's where the crowd is just one big thing you know, like you're not even aware of individuals in the crowd, which is amazing because it is this huge stadium and like the roar of the crowd, that's pretty special. But it's a completely different experience from playing a little one where you can talk to people right in front of you and interact, and you're much more able to interact with the crowd

What are your thoughts on Oz music at the moment?

It seems pretty healthy actually. It seems to be having a kind of revival, in terms of the live music

scene, which is great because we're based down in Melbourne and we're noticing this kind of rock revival thing, which is interesting.

Well as you were saying before, Australian music's becoming more noticed overseas right now.

Yeah that is interesting isn't it... finally

Alright, this is a tough one, but before you go, can you sum up for us in one sentence, what Spiderbait are all about.

Goodness. I think we're very much a live band, how we built our reputation as a live band and if we can transfer some of that to record fantastic, I suppose it's about energy and about humour but also about very very good... music. That's a bit boring isn't it.

Not at all. Thanks very much for that, and good luck with the new album.

Cheers

Spiderbait is coming to Canberra and playing the UC Bar on Friday 27 February, but if you can't wait that long check out the review of *Tonight Alright* in this issue (in the reviews section, surprisingly enough.)



At Woroni we always appreciate contributions, but this is possibly not what we had in mind. Nevertheless, we've put it in. So thaks, whoever you are, we're glad you're making use of Woroni. Just a hint - torn up Woronis fit better in A3 envelopes, as do letter bombs.

Re: Views

The Dissociatives – The Dissociatives Sam Lonard

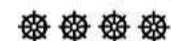


Paul Mac and Daniel Johns first launched their sonic mayhem on the world about four years ago, with the download-only release 'I Can't Believe it's not Rock' EP. The Dissociatives is a surprising leap in sound from ICBINR, combining a more polished finish with more of a pop feel. Sadly, this results in it losing much of the charm that made ICBINR so damn good, and whereas ICBINR came across as two guys having fun, The Dissociatives feels more restrained and methodical. ICBINR aside, Johns and Mac provide some rather fine moments, with 'We're Much Preferred Customers' and the haunting 'Forever and a Day', complete with child choir, among a handful of standouts. First single 'Somewhere Down the Barrel' and 'Thinking in Reverse' both give Mac a bit of room to flex his muscles, but one gets the feeling that Johns is the more dominant of the two, with sections of the album feeling like Diorama part 2. The two instrumentals both struggle without vocals, and with the exception of 'Aaangry megaphone man', the album falls off towards the end. Throughout his career, Johns has never been especially gifted with the quill, and although this time round his lyrics read quite well, they just don't sound right when he sings them. Despite all this negativity, this is actually not a bad album. In fact, from anyone else, this would have probably been nearing on great, but from such accomplished musicians as Johns and Mac, it falls short of expectations and on a whole, well short of their potential. This is worth checking out, and hopefully Johns and Mac will continue their partnership well into the future.



Kill Bill: Vol. 2 Directed by Quentin Tarantino Reviewed by Jeremy Smith

The preview to *Kill Bill: Vol. 2* makes obvious that director Quentin Tarantino is unwilling to give anything away. For this reason I find it hard to justify writing a standard review focusing on storylines and character analysis as it would spoil the intended suspense. That said, this latest directorial venture illustrates Tarantino's innate ability to blend cultural icons into the cinematic form. Past examples include *Pulp Fiction*, a film which embodies the cultural phenomenon of the 'pulp fiction magazine', and more recently, *Kill Bill Vol. 1*, intended to transpose the world of Manga into real life. In this vein, *Vol. 2* pays homage to the kung-fu movies, spaghetti westerns and soul music emanating from the 1970s. The result is a film with an old-school aesthetic appeal that sucks the viewer into the 'comic book world' of 'The Bride' (Uma Thurman) until the very end. Unfortunately, parts of the film are a little predictable, and the slow-pace may frustrate those who enjoyed *Vol. 1* for the fast paced action. However, these flaws in themselves do not take away from the entertainment value or the connection that one makes with the 'The Bride' and Bill. Moreover, as far as plot development is concerned all questions are answered, with a few new ones left lingering, and the much-anticipated performance of David Carradine as Bill does not disappoint. Who's your favourite comic book superhero?



Virtually Richard III - Maggi Sietsma Adam Brodie-McKenzie

I have to say I felt a little out of my depth with this one. Interpretative dance is not really my thing. It was kind of like watching a foreign movie without subtitles. You see that people are doing things, you know they are important, you might have some broad brushed idea of the plot but at the end of the day you don't really have a fucking clue what is going on. I got that the plot was a non-issue and that one was meant to concentrate on the dancing and the overall 'art' of the performance. I have to say one thing that impressed me was the sheer strength of the dancers. The lead guy, Dan Crestani, who was not much over five foot, could easily pick up a woman one and a half times his height...and probably weight. His dancing was nothing short of amazing, the things he could do with his body to the rhythm of the music and the emotions he could express through his body were phenomenal. No wonder he was up for the Australian Dance Awards. However, the



rest of the crew were not quite up to scratch. The chorus was quite often out of sync...and I don't think it was intentional. Two cool things were when they danced in the bathtub and water went everywhere (and yet they still seemed quite dry) and also when these people got carted around on a sliding block in the background (I guess you had to be there). It was pretty intense having to sit through non-stop dancing for an hour and a half. It overwhelmed me so much that I nearly fell asleep halfway through. It was intriguing and if nothing else it has made me want to see more interpretative dance to see how it compares. Nevertheless, if you are one that likes plot and dialogue then it is probably not your cup of tea.





Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind
 Directed by Michel Gondry
 Reviewed by Katherine Urbanski

"Eternal Sunshine..." is the story of a couple, who undergo a procedure to erase their memories of each other. Joel (Jim Carrey; though please note this is not a 'Jim Carrey' movie) and Clementine (Kate Winslet) play the couple in question. Most of the movie takes place as Joel is getting his memory wiped – to get back at Clementine who has already done so. To begin with I think this is an absolutely fantastic premise for a film, particularly where Charlie Kaufman is doing the writing. If, like me, you enjoyed "Adaptation" and "Being John Malkovich", then you will no doubt enjoy this movie as well. And, unlike his previous work, the ending doesn't let you down (though it doesn't match the excellence of the middle section.) One weakness, perhaps, is that there is a definite Kaufman formula emerging – at times it seems that the characters are about to run through one of his other movies. The performances are all fairly tight – particularly Winslet and Carrey. The second storyline is not as strong as the main plot, but is engaging enough. This section involves Kirsten Dunst, Elijah Wood, and Mark

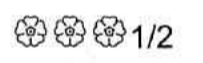
Ruffalo as the somewhat dodgy employees of the erasing company. This movie is ultimately a quirky caper through the human mind, exploring ideas about the nature of people, relationships, love and memory. At the same time, it's one of the most romantic movies I've ever seen.



Me the Conqueror
 ANU Bar, Indyfest
 Tom Elliot

With a semi-revival happening in the live music scene of late, it was disappointing that so few people turned up to witness some of Canberra and Sydney's independent talent at this year's installment of Indyfest. Despite the low numbers however, the bands put on a great show, with notable mentions to Redletter and the bass antics of Yeti. However, it was headliners Me the Conqueror who stole the show. Right from the opening bars of 'Magenta', it was clear that these guys were yards above the other bands, performance-wise, and the energy they put into the show was duly appreciated by the crowd. For those of you who haven't had the chance to hear the band, think heavy, yet melodic; think The Butterfly Effect, but far better. The local 4 piece ripped through a fast-paced 10 song set, with songs 'America' and 'Yorke'

being the standouts. Although they still have a little way to go in refining their sound, Me the Conqueror are definitely a band to look out for in the future. If you can't pick up their single *Two Songs* (featuring Yorke and LoFi), then make sure you catch them next time they play. It's well worth it.

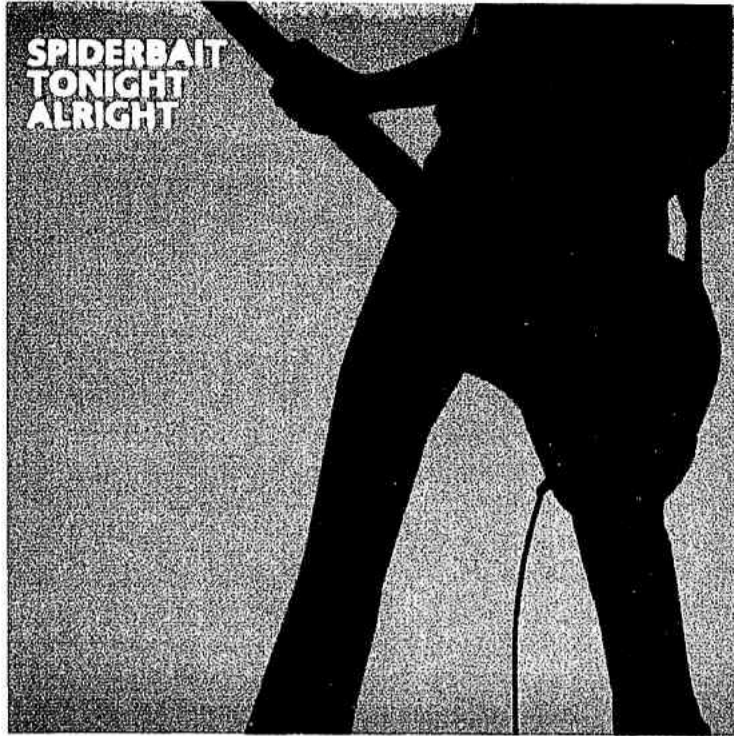


Starsky & Hutch
 Directed by Todd Phillips
 Reviewed by Joe McNamara

The problem with *Starsky & Hutch* is that it simply doesn't take its jokes far enough. This, more than anything else, is what keeps it from being a great movie. While it's still enjoyable in a mindless way, it leaves the audience with a marked sense at the end that something's missing somehow. The plot is an OK framing device without being stunningly original – Ben Stiller plays the hyper-neurotic Starsky living in his supercop mother's shadow, while Owen Wilson...well, he plays Owen Wilson, only with cheesy 70s fashion instead of a cowboy outfit. Not having seen the original Starsky and Hutch, I have no idea how faithful this character was to the TV series itself, but it's a perfect role for Wilson as he once again dons the laid-back, womanizing, slightly dodgy prettyboy persona he's had so much experience with, and these two dysfunctional cops have to stop an equally badly-dressed drug baron from making a major deal or rescue a princess or something equally cliched, it's really not that important anyway. It's here, however, that the movie begins to fall down – there are all sorts of good ideas (Wilson's casual criminality, Stiller's relationship with his mother) which could have been grounds for a lot more comic material but simply weren't explored enough. There are also a lot of cameos in the film – Snoop Dogg fulfils what I'm sure must be one of his fantasies by playing (probably) some sort of flamboyant pimp (Oh, come on, what did you expect him to be, a lawyer?) and there are a fair few minor roles filled out by actors whose level of exposure is such that they look vaguely familiar but whom you can't quite place, including a couple of cheerleaders and the possibly-gay-but-probably-just-plain-weird Big Earl, one of the few characters with enough screen time to be funny – but again, they're not taken far enough and as such don't really add a lot to the movie.

Visually, the film is a little disappointing too – while the costumes do a good job of looking like it's 1975 or whatever, they're not really outrageous enough to be funny. Now, this might be acceptable if Starsky and Hutch was a serious drama, but a comedy of this calibre really needs to squeeze out the laughs whenever it can (because gawd knows the script isn't going to do it). All this being said, there are still a few good parts to *Starsky & Hutch* – the disco sequence, which I don't really need to describe as it has been done in every movie set in the 70s ever, is fairly amusing, as is the final car chase (yes, there's a big car chase at the end, and that's not the biggest cliché, either.) As such, while this isn't a great movie, it'll do.





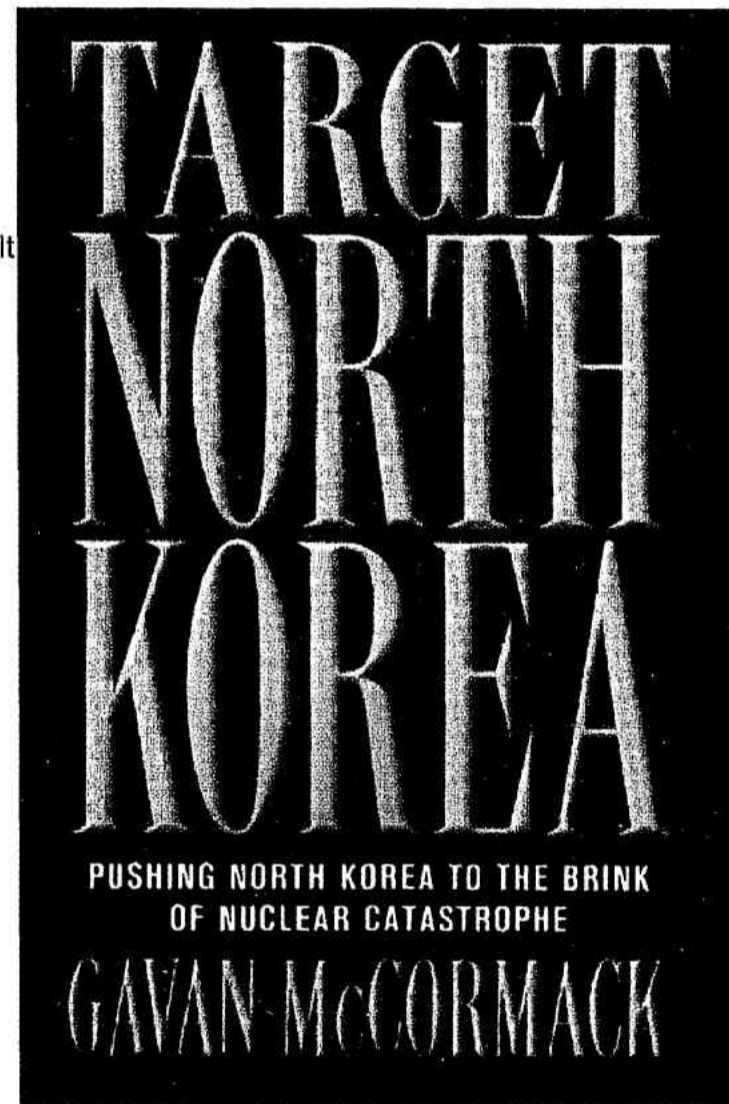
Spiderbait
- Tonight Alright
 Thomas Mackey

First impressions of this album are pretty good - it's a nice rockin' number, good for crankin' at the chilly autumn evening barbies that are traditional in Canberra. However, a closer listen reveals that "rockin'" is about the only adjective one could use to describe the songwriting, with the notable absence of other adjectives, like "original," "creative" or "brilliant." Every song is written and performed with the same fast squelchy chords with semi-melodic vocals over the top, with the possible exception of the final track, 'Picky', which is slightly more melodic and more creatively composed. Not to say that these songs are bad but they're not good enough to justify having an album full of them, unfortunately for the 'Bait. I dunno, I'm not really much of a punker so maybe I'm missing out on something, but to me, this is an album to borrow from your mate, pick a track or two to rip (I'd recommend 1 & 12) and then ignore the rest.



Target North Korea: Pushing North Korea to the Brink of Nuclear Catastrophe

Gavan McCormack
 Review by Mark Chou

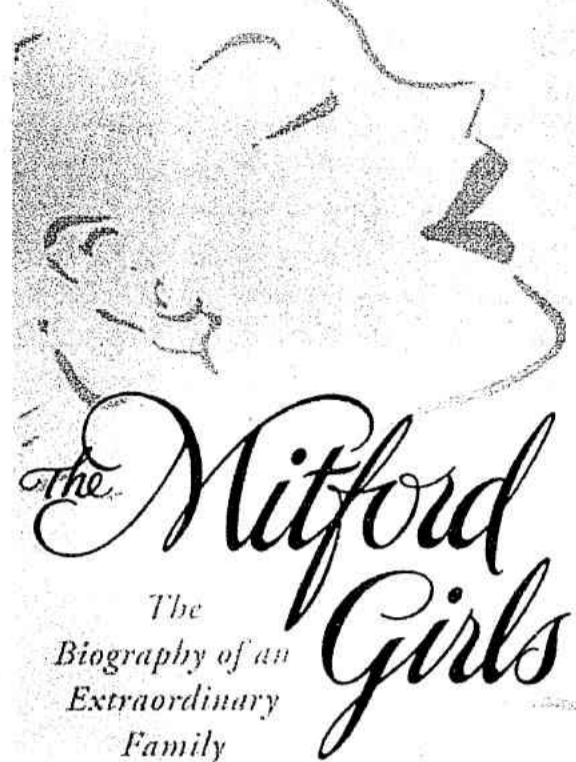


Target North Korea is, by and large, an incisive and accessible book detailing the history and character of North Korea, its state and society and its present confrontation with the world. For most people, myself included, North Korea seems "impenetrable" or, otherwise, extremely perplexing, in behaviour patterns, customs, official rhetoric, and cult of personality. The images and stories that are perhaps more familiar to the Australian public are those of the countless soldiers parading expressionless through Pyongyang accompanied by enormous arsenals of ballistic missiles, mysterious technicians in white coats, starving and malnourished people, especially the children, and its plump charismatic leader, Kim Jong Il. In a documentary I recently watched on the North Korean nuclear situation, one scene depicted the streets of Pyongyang littered with scores of people crying, venting their devastation and grief, in any way they could, at the death of Kim Il Sung, the father of Kim Jong Il and the Democratic People's Republic of Korea (DPRK), that is, North Korea. It was beyond belief and, I must admit, it was one of the more powerful scenes that I have witnessed in recent years. But beyond all of this, which may already be familiar to us in some way or another, McCormack attempts to reveal the "unexotic images of ordinary people going about their difficult daily lives" - to

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ease open and honest views whereby the complexities of the situation can be comprehended and the mutual responsibilities are recognised, more precisely. In this vein, I found three points made by McCormack, to be most indicative of the nature, and the inadequacies, of mainstream international relations. Firstly, is the disclosure that while, for the past decade or so, Washington has seen North Korea's nuclear situation as a major threat to its security and stability, Pyongyang has been facing this very same nuclear threat from the U.S. for more than 50 years. Is it not surprising then that North Korea has attempted to sure up its security by developing a 'deterrent'? Learning the lessons of international engagement, North Korea appreciates that the world, especially the US, respects military might, most of all nuclear weapons and intercontinental ballistic missiles (ICBMs). Yet, secondly, and most hypocritically, though the U.S. utterly deplores North Korean nuclear capabilities, it continues to maintain an active arsenal of 7650 nuclear warheads. Thirdly, are the South Korean perspectives, epitomised by their 'Sunshine' policy, seeking engagement with, not isolation from, its northern neighbour. Interestingly, as McCormack argues, where Washington only sees threat, Seoul sees desperate poverty and misery, needing genuine efforts to understand and reach compromise. For me, this book doesn't unconditionally see North Korea as the poor victim. It recognises the problems which plague the nation as well as its "evil" sides. But, beyond this, it appreciates North Korea's attempts to come in from the cold to engage and co-exist with a world in which it is currently marginalised and, most definitely, demonised. Well, that's my interpretation anyhow.

MARY S. LOVELL



The Mitford Girls
Mary J. Lovell, Abacus Books
Lucy Clynes

Hmmm...writer, farmer, fascist, fascist, communist, Duchess. There was no shortage of diversity among the ranks of the six Mitford sisters, the infamous daughters of Lord and Lady Redesdale. Anyone who has read Nancy Mitford's *The Pursuit of Love* and *Love in a Cold Climate* (or seen the recent BBC adaptation of the books) will be familiar with the eccentric characters of Uncle Matthew and Aunt Sadie, and the (fictitious) stories of their son and many daughters. *The Mitford Girls* illuminates the real-life stories of the occasionally impoverished and delightfully eccentric family where the girls were forbidden formal education lest they become "common". This biography is very well researched and hilarious in parts. Lovell was helped greatly by the enormous curiosity that the family attracted during most of the 20th century. What fuelled the curiosity? Well, one sister married the founder of the British Union of Fascists, another was said to be Hitler's lover (and attempted suicide at the outbreak of the war), and another ran away to America to become a communist. Posh and Becks are not much tabloid chop compared with that. The Mitford girls were frequent correspondents and the huge banks of letters that the biographer had to wade through must have been both a blessing and a curse. For all their serious political differences, the sisters seemed all to be naturally hilarious littering their letters to each other with teasing and in-jokes. For the record, their only son Tom was a bit of a cad who flirted with fascism but did not support Hitler's anti-Semitism, who died in Burma during the war. This biography is not a new release (it first came out 2001), but its recent publication allows the author to record the sister's activities during World War 2 with a detachment that encourages a constructive engagement with the text. This allows readers to form their own opinions of the sisters' scandalous behaviour, although not without a significant degree of squirming (particularly when Hitler acquires a flat for Unity Mitford from a "young Jewish couple who were going abroad"...err...). A fascinating read about an extraordinary family.



Taking Lives

Directed by DJ Caruso
Reviewed by Clare Sullivan

Catchy title. Minimalist. Very slick. There's also a catchy premise too: psychopath with an insecurity problem kills randoms, steals their identities to avoid suspicion and elude the evasive arm of the law (and its collagen pout!) Yes Angelina is back from Raiding Tombs (not once but twice!) and when an FBI agent who looks like she has just stepped off the London catwalk is thrown in with a bunch of post-sexual middle-aged Canadian police, well you've found the genuine Bone Collector! But let's not let this Girl be Interrupted. The story goes: a gruesome corpse is discovered amongst the rubble at a quarry in Quebec. The French Canadian authorities have obviously not experienced this kind of thing before (people don't get murdered in Canada right?), realise they are not up to the sleuthing and employ the help of the FBI. Enter agent Ileana Scott aka Angelina does Derek Zoolander. Angie is the quintessential high achieving workaholic, poring over the excessive gore of her assignments, whilst maintaining stoic professionalism in everything she does (Gillian Anderson would just drool!) Naturally she brings gritty credibility to the role that is, sans lip liner! Angelina's uncanny ability to read the mind of her psychopathic suspects is uncomfortably analogous to her highly publicised yet less than charming real life fetishes (ok guys, rumour I know!) One gets the feeling she enjoyed researching for this

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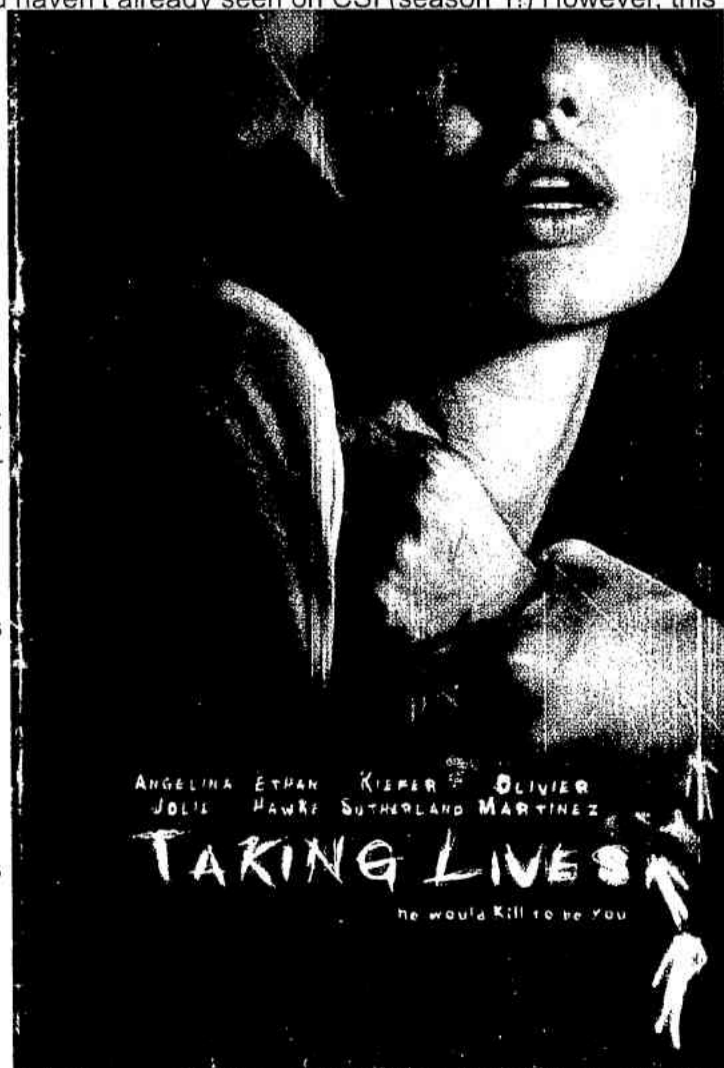
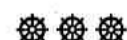
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role! The screenplay is a little paper-thin though, I was hoping for a more sinister version of *Catch Me If You Can*, but I was sadly disappointed. In every good mystery/thriller there is the token twist but in this film it feels more like a chinese burn. The idea had real potential but its potency was lost in a thick sheen of Hollywood gloss. Realism was substituted for sexy camera angles and all too perfect make up work. The graphics are good yet fatigued... nothing you haven't already seen on CSI (season 1!) However, this is a suspense thriller and the suspense was indeed thrilling! I would commend the sound director for shock value and ask him/her for a sleeping pill. The plot is mediocre and anti-climatic. But boys, Angelina looks damn hot so that is at least worth ten bucks. Girls, don't do it to yourselves, Olivier Martinez is too mean to be sexy. Oh yeah, there are other actors in this film, including the lesser known Ethan Hawke (I saw him in something once?) but I couldn't really see them behind the Angelina's pucker.



WoBoNi

The Barbarian Invasions

Directed by Denys Arcand

Andrew Leopold saw *The Barbarian Invasions* at *Electric Shadows* in Civic

My housemate was deeply disappointed when he learnt this movie was not about a bunch of men raping and pillaging...the name certainly is misleading. Something else that is misleading is that this film got the Academy Award for best foreign film. It is good, but it is not that good. It paled in comparison to either *The Spanish Apartment* or *Goodbye Lenin*. But then I guess there was a picture of the planes going into the World Trade Centre and it's written and directed by Denys Arcand who did *The Decline of the American Empire*, so it must be poignant and cutting edge. The plot was unoriginal: man on deathbed who wasn't that nice spends last days with friends and family and realises how good it is to be alive. There was little or no character development. But then the characters were all so stereotypical that there didn't really need to be any development, you knew who they were from the word go. There was none of the fast paced cinematography of the *Spanish Apartment* nor the amazing, sweeping panoramas of *Lenin*. It was evident that there were many social undertones to this movie however I think to grasp them fully one would actually need to live in Quebec (which is where it is from). The movie is amusing at times. However much that is amusing has been done before, and better, in other movies. An intriguing point is working out who the barbarians that are invading are. This concept is repeated a few times in the movie. Initially it is mentioned by an academic explaining that the greatest impact of September 11 was that it was done on US soil; the barbarians had invaded. The second was in relation to the heroin dealers that had invaded the town, again mostly immigrants. However, I believe the greatest significance of talk of barbarians was when the father, a dying cynical lefty academic, says that the prince of the barbarians has come when his son, a rich executive, enters the scene. Other quips such as "For illiterates they certainly are sweet" in relation to university students leads me to suspect the barbarians are the current generation who are more concerned with making money than expanding their intellect and dining on the finer things in life. An interesting point, but not enough to make it an award winner, particularly when there are much better films to choose from.



The Penguin Book of Etiquette

Marion Von Adlerstein

Review by Stefanie Panok

Rule Number One – On a first date spend a lot of time and thought beforehand on choosing what to wear and making sure it's immaculate, and doing whatever else it takes to present yourself at your best.

Rule Number Two – Regardless of who did the asking or who paid for the evening out, the man should see to it that the woman gets home safely either by taking her there or, if that's not possible or reasonable, by seeing her into a taxi.

Rule Number Three – When attending a house-party always arrive with a gift.

Rule Number Four – Thank-you notes are sent out within days of a social event.

Rule Number Five – The term 'pleased to meet you,' is an absolute no-no.

These are just some of the rules or guidelines to etiquette that are discussed in the new *Penguin Book of Etiquette* by Marion Von Adlerstein. The book is written specifically for Australians, and whilst in some parts it appears quite old-fashioned in nature, it does tend to avoid some of the strictures that are present in other English or American Books on Etiquette. Von Adlerstein's main conviction, as emphasised in her introduction, is that the idea of good manners as emphasised through ones etiquette is not about being posh or conceited, but rather about being kind and respectful to others. Perhaps most importantly however, it is about making other people feel comfortable. Adlerstein goes on to argue that these days many of us - if not all of us - have become far more ill mannered than we used to be. Partly this is attributed to the rapid increase in the urban population. In this situation the people we encounter have become more anonymous and the idea of neighbourliness has long faded away. Perhaps to some extent this is true - in fact in some cases swearing at the person that is sitting on 60 km in an 80 km zone when I'm late for work seems to be

OK especially when I am never going to have to see or deal with that person again. Even pushing in at a bar appears justified when it means getting your drink before the next person. Whilst the *Book of Etiquette* does not deal with the above scenarios it does embark on the rules of etiquette that should apply beginning at the birth of a baby and leads on to discuss - Growing Up, Everyday Encounters, Leaving the Nest, Manners in Business, Looking for Love, The Wedding, House Guests, and Farewells. There are even chapters that cater for etiquette at Funerals and Australian Festivities. *The Penguin Book of Etiquette* does a wonderful job of providing a guide to behaviour in nearly all situations, be they social, professional or emotional and it does this in a way that is updated to suit most contemporary Australians. It does however tend to overlook the importance that some of us in this country place on culture and family traditions. It also overlooks relationships that may not be heterosexual in nature and once again, like many other books before, it resorts to placing too much emphasis on the male as the aggressor and the female as the victim who still requires looking after at all times. ❄️❄️



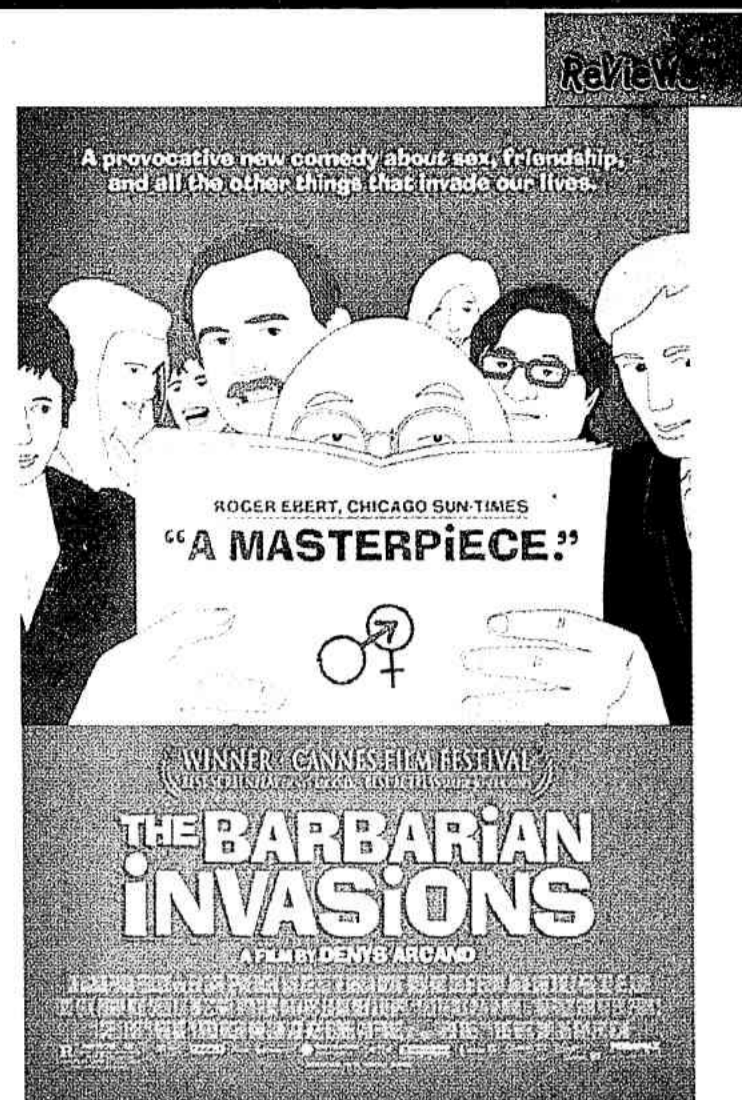
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Woroni

41



Capturing The Friedmans

Directed by Andrew Jarecki

Rouslan Churches saw *Capturing The Friedmans* at Electric Shadows in Civic

Capturing The Friedmans is hard to place in a generic category: it's part documentary and part non-fiction narrative. The same thing? Maybe. One expects the traditional doco to give some sort of analytical account of a given subject. A non-fiction narrative could be a story that is true. *Friedmans* is somewhere in between: it is presented as a doco on an American family, torn apart when father and primary school computer science teacher Arnold and youngest brother Jesse are criminally charged. The entire saga is told via interviews with various family members, law enforcement personnel, victims and an investigative journalist. The trailer made a really big effort to hype what happens to this supposedly ordinary American family without revealing specific details, so I won't either, but suffice to say it's got to be among the most interesting things to make a film about. So it's two or so hours of interviews, slowly building the story and adding layers of information about the Friedman family members involved. Jarecki cleverly sets different characters against each other: we first hear of Arnold Friedman's reputation as an award winning teacher, respected in the community of Great Neck, New York; then later in a letter to an investigative journalist researching his case, Arnold talks about his sexual experiences as a young man and undermines many things the audience has been set up to believe. The Friedmans' story touches on some scarily poignant social issues as well: the apparent malleability of neighbourhood children's recollections of the computer science classes, the bizarrely competitive nature of upper middle class suburban American families and the complete inability of ordinary people to survive in the criminal court without extensive funding for reliable legal representation. Apparently the Friedmans shot kilometres of home video footage in their time, and director Andrew Jarecki spends a lot of screen time showing us candid, and sometimes deeply personal, clips representing their home life and individual personalities. The interesting social themes are given relatively little time in comparison to the family and I felt this ultimately made the film less interesting. The family itself is just a typical middle class Jewish family; it's what they did that is so captivating. The film really needed to go deeper into the clearly affected minds of Arnold and Jesse (Friedman senior's death in 1995 obviously makes this impossible.) There are really creepy parts of the film which put on display the candid interview's potential. In one interview, one of Arnold Friedman's victims is being asked about his recollections of the computer science classes and as he recounts his experience it becomes increasingly apparent that he is getting an erection. Weird stuff. In the end it's an entertaining enough film, it just leaves you wishing you knew what really happened, but suspecting the filmmaker could have uncovered more.

*** 1/2



Radiohead

25 April, Sydney Entertainment Centre

Adam Brodie-McKenzie

This review seems like a waste of space really. I mean you know it was good, I know it was good. I mean it had to be good, it's fucking Radiohead! That's right, it's fucking RADIOHEAD! And I SAW them! LIVE! RADIOHEAD! I don't think anyone could believe it really when it had finished. "Pinch me man, did that just happen? Did I really just see Radiohead?"

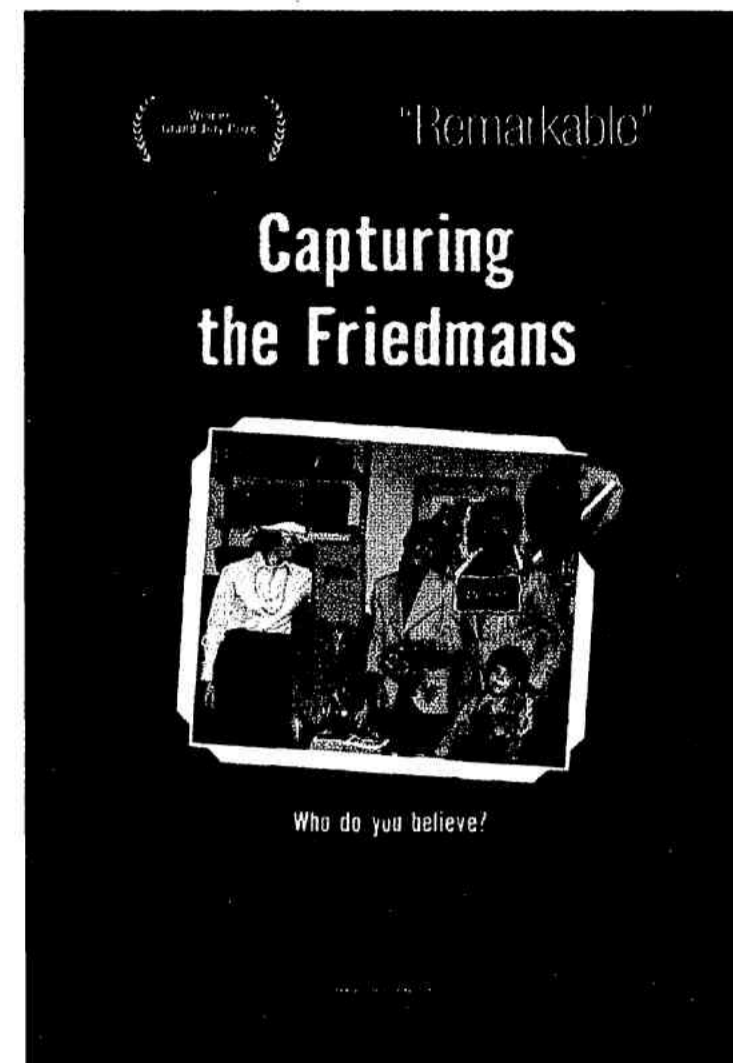
In an era where there are really fuck all authentic bands out there which are big, I mean really big, it was an honour to see probably the biggest authentic band in the world. A friend of mine said that really they are

the closest thing to a modern day Beatles, and in some ways I guess that's true. Although, the crowd wasn't really dogmatic to Radiohead principles as the Maccas just outside the Entertainment Centre was absolutely packed...ahh, the bitter irony. Enough crapping on though, how was the gig? It was fucking amazing. The band is SO tight and so brilliant at everything they do. Thom York really knew how to work the crowd.



During "You and Whose Army?" He looked into the cameras showing a very Gollum-esque side of the man causing the crowd to cheer, laugh and, frankly, be a little freaked out. He was also able to make the sell-out crowd be silent during

"Exit Music", seriously I could hear a beer clink on the other side of the stadium it was that quiet. Surprisingly a big stand out song was "Idioteque". I say surprising because, being one of their more electro-heavy songs, I didn't think it would be one of their best, but it was, if not the best of the night. I mean Thom's voice is just amazing, so eery and thin but at the same time so powerful and at ease. More poppy people wouldn't have been that happy if they had found out that the band had been playing "Creep" on this tour (which is true) because they didn't play it. However, "Karma Police" and especially "Paranoid Android" made up for this fact. It was awesome actually how much they did get into older songs, I was afraid they would only put in a token effort but they went for it balls and all. But then, it is Radiohead, so of course they were phenomenal. By the way, chances of them ever coming back aren't that great and if they do it will probably be another six years I could go on and on about how great it was. At the end of the day all you need to know is that one day I will tell my grandkids about it. I hope that gives you some impression of the quality of the gig.



Guru

Coital Blues

Have those strange dreams started up again? The one with the elephant, the duck and that ball of honey coated twine? It may be time to consult our Siesta Sage...

Dear Siesta Sage,
I have been having dreams about Rebecca Loos, an overly large soccer ball and a horse. Is this saying something about my marriage? Am I not pleasuring my wife? Do I need to investigate this new myth of the multiple orgasm further?
Animal Fan

Dear Animal Fan,
No, it's saying that you're out of touch, out of synch, out of date. You need to check the updated hyperlink, because it's obviously been a while. See <http://mansbestfriend.com.eu/ourfaveanimalfanpics.htm>

Regards,
Siesta Sage

Dear Siesta Sage,
I am a fourteen year old boy, and my dreams have been really strange. There haven't been any ducks or elephants, but I wake up and the sheets tend to be damp. I'm scared and don't know what is going on. Please help me.

Confused.

Dear Confused,
You are a sick and disgusting little boy. You should be ashamed of yourself. What you are experiencing is unnatural and wrong. You cannot tell anyone of this. If this happens again you should cut off the offending member.

Regards,
Siesta Sage



Taurus (Apr 21 - May 20)

YOU ATE TOO MUCH OF YOUR BIRTHDAY CAKE. YOU SHOULD DEFINITELY LOOK INTO THIS EDITION'S THIRD WORLD CHIC SCOOP. RETURN THE USELESS PRESENTS, THEY WILL NOT INCREASE IN VALUE THE LONGER YOU LEAVE THEM IN THE CUPBOARD. UNLESS YOU ARE THE CHOSEN TAUREAN WHO RECEIVED 17 MARIJUANA PLANTS TO CELEBRATE THE DECLINE OF YOUR YOUTH. IT WON'T HELP. YOU'RE STILL OLD.

Gemini (May 21 - June 21)

STOP TRYING TO GRAB THE SPOTLIGHT. YOU ARE MISUNDERSTOOD. YOU SHOULD GO AND WRITE SOME CRAP POETRY. BUY A BLACK POLO NECK AND GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR INNER CHILD. ALL OF WHICH SHOULD BE HIGHLY ILLEGAL.

Capricorn (Dec 22 - Jan 19)

BUY SOMETHING EXTRAVAGANT. IT'S NOT LIKELY TO DO YOU MUCH GOOD. BUT THE FUTURE LOOKS BLEAK ANYWAY.

Scorpio (Oct 24 - Nov 21)

HEY THERE SCORP'S. LONG TIME. NO SEE. THIS IS BECAUSE YOU HAVE BEEN ON ONE LONG GALACTIC HOLIDAY. HENCE, NOBODY WAS ABLE TO CONTACT YOU ABOUT THE DEATH OF YOUR CAT. SORRY ABOUT THAT ONE.

Aries (Mar 21 - Apr 19)

IT'S NOT YOUR BIRTHDAY ANYMORE. GET OVER IT. YOU ARE OLD AND DECREPIT. NOBODY LOVES YOU. THE BIRTHDAY WISHES WERE FAKE.

Leo (July 23 - Aug 22)

WHY CAN'T THE OTHER STARS BE LIKE YOU? YOU SEEM RELATIVELY WELL-ADJUSTED. SADLY THIS MAY BE SHORT-LIVED. AS YOUR CAREER SPIRALS OUT OF CONTROL AND YOU SURE-AS-HELL AIN'T GETTING ANY LOVE SOON. THIS IS THE PRICE YOU PAY FOR BEING A TALL POPPY.

Sagittarius (Nov 22 - Dec 21)

HMMM. ROAST CHICKEN. AGAIN? IT'S TIME YOU SORTED OUT YOUR LOVE LIFE. YOUR CAREER SEEMS ON TRACK. NOT THAT THAT SAYS MUCH.

Pisces (Feb 19 - March 20)

YOU SMELL SUSPICIOUS. THIS IS PROBABLY WHY NOBODY TRUSTS YOU. STOP SELLING CHEAP WATCHES.

Libra (Sept 23 - Oct 23)

IT'S NICE THAT YOU TRY. UNFORTUNATELY THERE ARE NO POINTS FOR THIS YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GIVE UP THE GOOD GUY FACADE AND START A CARTEL. IT'D BE MORE PROFITABLE AND YOU'RE MORE LIKELY TO SCORE CHICKS.

Virgo (Aug 23 - Sept 22)

COMMUNICATION DIFFICULTIES. AGAIN? THAT'S BECAUSE YOU STILL HAVEN'T PAID THE PHONE BILL. NOR HAVE YOU MASTERED THE ART OF TECHNOLOGY. GO TO TAFE AND GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR INNER TECHNOPHILE.

NB THIS GURU NOTES THAT AQUARIUS & CANCER ARE ABSENT FROM THIS MONTH'S PREDICTIONS. IT'S BECAUSE YOU ARE USELESS AND DO NOT DESERVE MY TIME.

Beauty for the Modern Woman



3 STEPS TO OBTAINING THIRD WORLD CHIC

1. STARVATION

THOSE WITH ANOREXIA WILL HAVE IT MUCH EASIER. NOTE, HOWEVER, THAT THERE IS NO POINT IN EVEN PRETENDING TO EAT THE FOOD. ONE MUST SURVIVE ON ONLY RICE, BARLEY SUGAR AND WATER AND IT MUST BE RATIONED ACROSS DAYS RATHER THAN MEAL TIMES.

2. HYGIENE

FLIES ARE VERY IMPORTANT TO MAKE YOUR LOOK AUTHENTIC. DO NOT WASH ANY PART OF YOUR BODY AND ATTEMPT TO SIT ON THE GROUND, PREFERABLY DIRT. BATHROOM TISSUES ARE NOT AN OPTION AND, I'M SORRY LEFTIES, BUT TRADITIONALLY THE LEFT HAND IS USED IN RELATION TO ALL SANITARY ISSUES SO TRY TO START USING YOUR RIGHT HAND MORE.

3. APPAREL

THE TWO MOST POPULAR STYLES OF THE CRÈME DE LA CRÈME OF THE 3RD WORLD ARE THE 'TRADITIONAL' AND THE 'FOREIGN AID' LOOK. THE 'TRADITIONAL' CONSISTS OF BONE PIERCING, HEADDRESS OR NECK EXTENSIONS (FOR THOSE INCLINED), AND WEARING LITTLE- TO- NO CLOTHES TO COVER THE REMAINDER OF YOUR BODY. THE 'FOREIGN AID' STYLE IS A FAR EASIER LOOK TO ACCOMPLISH. JUST GET OUT THOSE PIECES OF CLOTHING YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SEEN DEAD IN LAST SEASON, THE OLDER THE BETTER. THEN RUB THEM IN MUD AND TEAR THEM AS MUCH AS YOU SEE FIT, TO ACHIEVE THE DESIRED RESULT.

5 new ways to lose weight FAST!

1. Do quite only direct lip-suck, while juggling on one foot, and chinning the blades to Britney's latest smash into Europe. Peel back your mouth halfway there!
2. Do the Pennsylvania Diet: you can only eat raw meat, under a full moon.
3. DON'T move. This requires energy. Energy comes from calories. Calories come from food. Food requires eating. Comprehend?
4. Pay a small Ethiopian child to consume for you. Guilt is proven to weigh more than 752 calories, per serve.
5. Eat your old Diet Books: recent scientific studies suggest the information will enter your system via osmosis and the knowledge will be absorbed and used by your intestinal tract.

In a Women's (time of the) Monthly Exclusive, we interviewed Senator Amanda Vanstone on her tips for staying hot as a Woman in Charge.



Confidence: The trick is a quick sort of Confidence and even the largest beauty dramas are overcome.

Shoulder pads: enhance your profile, to enhance your profile. It's all about padding - a message in all areas of my life.

White is the new black: black makes my wardrobe.

Misdirection: Attract attention towards one area and noone will notice the changes in another. This means eyeliner, colour & shiny things.

Quiz: Does your Boyfriend Really Love you?

Is he a nice guy? Was he really just not thinking straight, had had a few too many beers, doesn't love that other girl and didn't mean to beat you when you were standing in front of the television? Take Women's Monthly's Quiz to find out.

1. When you tell your man that you love him, does he:
 - a. Say that he loves you too.
 - b. Look absently into the distance and mumble
 - c. Tell you to shut up and get him another beer "Ya bitch!"
2. The sweetest date your man has taken you on is:
 - a. A home cooked, candlelit dinner on a gondola sailing through 12 thousand rose petals
 - b. Dinner and a movie
 - c. A quick fuck on the couch during half-time
3. You've just spent all night cooking dinner and your man gets home late from work without so much as a phone call, does he:
 - a. Arrive with your favourite flowers and a bottle of vintage Moët stating that he had to rescue an infant from a house fire just after securing a \$2.8 billion deal which will secure your financial freedom for the rest of your life, and then takes you out to a gondola sailing through a 12 thousand rose petals
 - b. Apologise that his meeting ran late and tells you that it'll microwave OK
 - c. Walks in with lipstick on his collar and fly undone, sweating, and complains that the food is cold and to get him another beer, "Ya bitch!"
4. What is that little thing that your man does to make you smile?
 - a. His expression when you catch him looking at you
 - b. Reciprocates oral sex
 - c. Gets too drunk to beat you
5. You finally decide to take your man home to meet your parents. Does he:
 - a. Buy you a new dress, bring the perfect gift, laugh at all your Dad's jokes and love your Mother's home cooking
 - b. Shave
 - c. Complain about the food, call your mum a "Fat bitch" and gets in a fist fight with your dad...to the death.
6. During sex, does your man:
 - a. Give you hours of tender juicy foreplay followed by repeated intense orgasms
 - b. Manage to grunt his way through more than 30 seconds, then collapse.
 - c. Lie in one position, occasionally screaming at you to move out of the way of the television.
7. You tell your man you are pregnant, does he:
 - a. Cry with joy, hugs you and tells you how blessed you are and immediately begins a trust fund.
 - b. Cry, go bone white and open the Yellow Pages under A
 - c. Tell you to shut up and get him another beer "Ya bitch!"



What It All Means:

Mostly As: He's a keeper! This man will do utterly anything for you, and you should make sure he damn well does. You can be sure that this kind of man loves you more than life itself and if he doesn't bend the very laws of physics trying to please your every unspoken whim then he's just not trying hard enough. Try and be as unrealistic in your expectations as possible - he can make you gourmet breakfast in bed 6 days a week, so why can't he do it? Although he genuinely loves you, and he really honestly is the most charming, considerate, mature, fun and caring man you will ever meet, it's certain that if you get really disappointed with him when he makes even the tiniest slip-ups he'll get even better. It's not every woman who gets a man this wonderful - make sure you get the best out of him you can.

Mostly Bs: Oh well, better luck next time. He's not bad, but that's OK. While not naturally sweet, he realises he has to put in a bit of effort to keep having sex with you, and he probably kinda likes you having you around from time to time as well. He loves you just enough for him not to feel guilty asking you to drive when you go out. Although your relationship might not be the stuff of legend, he does at least try - a little - which is better than a lot of guys. As long as your personalities don't clash violently then this is someone you could probably ignore enough to marry. Worth keeping on, but don't stop looking for something better.

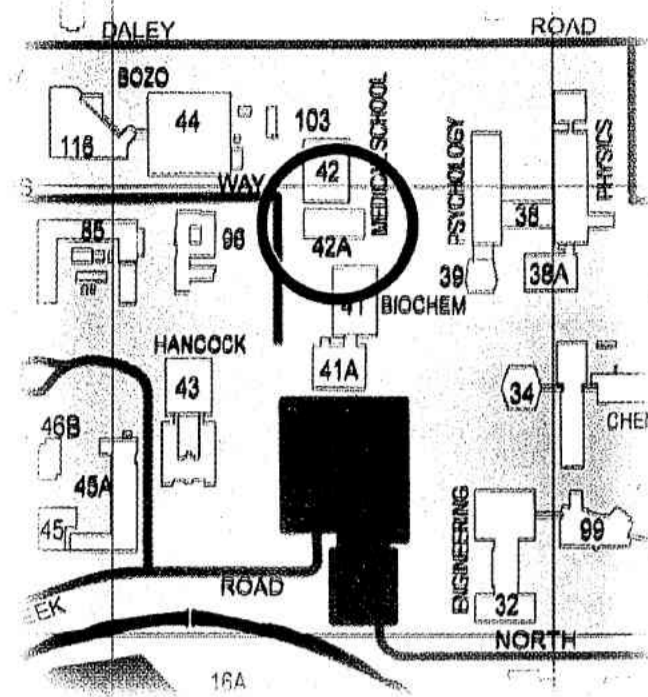
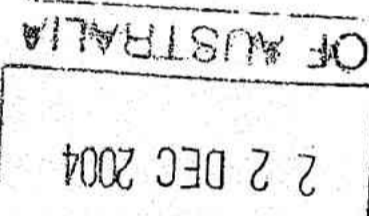
Mostly Cs: Why? No, really, why are you still with him? He doesn't like you. He doesn't think about you. He probably can't really remember your middle name. He's using you for sex (if you're lucky) and probably money. Dump him. Better yet, make him sign marriage papers while he's drunk and then divorce him, thus getting half his stuff - if you like caravans and wardrobes full of flannies. Then again, if you really need a Magazine to tell you this, you probably need more serious help than we can provide. Go to the Women's Officer. Or the Police.

Wireless Networking has arrived at ANU!

A pilot wireless networking project is now operating in the ANU Union, and the Information Commons in the Chifley and Hancock Libraries providing network access for ANU students, staff and affiliates.

To find out the latest about this project and how to connect, see:

<http://wireless.anu.edu.au>




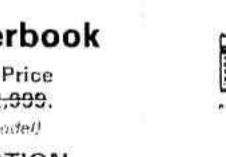


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SHOCK! Becks' latest floozy speaks out about torrid love

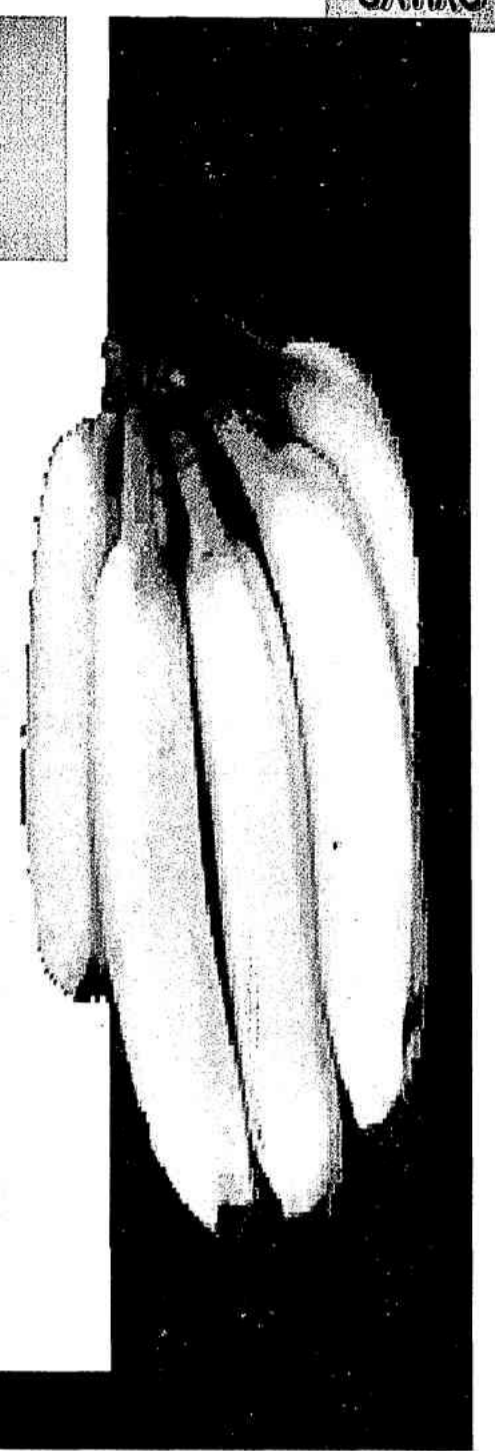
NEW YORK: The latest allegation in a succession of sexual infidelity claims has rocked the soccer and entertainment world alike. Following the Loos travesty, Becks' faces up to yet another sex claim: Bubbles, formerly living with singer Michael Jackson.

Bubbles spoke of his torrid love affair with Becks at an international teleconference late yesterday afternoon. He spoke of candlelit dinners in Posh and Becks' Spanish villa, playful romps along private beaches and romantic nights in Seville. He claims that the affairs took place while Posh was visiting her parents with the couple's two young children, Brooklyn and Romeo.

Bubbles' announcement was made all the more shocking by his unexpected presence. Believed to have died in a tragic zoo accident while visiting family, a memorial service was held by Michael Jackson late in 1998. Unavailable for comment, Mr Jackson is believed to be suffering shock following the revelation that Bubbles may have faked his own death.

Posh has been unwilling to speak to the press, but in a rare interview, she let slip some of her animosity. "That, that *animal* may have better hair than me, but I can give Becks more than just a 'banana'!"

Bubbles is set to retaliate with the launch of his autobiography, tentatively titled "Psychos, Spain & My Heart: It Don't Matter If They're Black or White". It will be released early June.



"I was raped by a lesbian marriage with bulimia while circumnavigating the world to cure AIDS !!!"

Vicky Wright didn't think that her life would be tipped upside down when she set out for the first leg of her world tour last year. A playful child she overcame a disturbing delinquent youth to become a reformed member of society dedicated to quest for an AIDS cure. "I just knew that I was here for some real purpose. When I was a kid, I used to play doctors and nurses with our dog. Later, when I got a new dog, I knew I'd experienced something special. It was a sign, you know?"

When she set out for Stoke-On-Trent in England, as the first leg of her tour in search of the AIDS cure, Vicky's happy life was horribly shattered. "I'd just come back from the fish and chip shop. I was looking into a lead I had on chiro rolls. And then it was all over."

A lesbian marriage jumped out from a dark alley and dragged Vicky, kicking and screaming to

a nearby Dr Snooze outlet. The beds were really soft, they had some great deals on queen ensembles. I just remember the valances, you know? A free one was thrown in with the purchase of every King Single. recounts a sobbing Vicky.

In just minutes, the lesbian marriage had devoured all of Vicky's chiro rolls. And then, when Vicky didn't think it could get any worse, Vicky learnt the darker secret the lesbian marriage had been hiding. "It just started spewing everywhere. It was disgusting! All over the real nice pinstriped manchester."

Vicky's attacker had bulimia. "I couldn't believe it at first. And then I realised, because in between -- you know, chucking -- it kept on raving about how it needed to fit into this size eight dress for its brother's commitment ceremony the next week."

Vicky, the gentle AIDS worker, says that it was this that made her forgive her attacker. "It was just so sad,

the world to cure AIDS !!!"

you know? I knew what it was like to be too fat for my clothes and my sister had anorexia. I knew then I had to help." Vicky developed a closer relationship with the lesbian marriage, and after a few nervous dates, they have become something more.

Later, Vicky took the lesbian marriage with her to Tierra de Fuego, Tottenham, Madagascar, Ibiza and Nepal. They have tested everything from lemons to shierais for the AIDS cure, but so far with no success.

And Vicky's final piece of advice? "Don't think it can't happen. Just because a lesbian marriage is a noun, doesn't mean that it can't act like a verb."

Worrell

Women's Monthly

time of the



SHOCK!

Becks' latest floozy speaks out!

Jacko enraged: "Bubbles, I thought you were dead!"

Hot New Trend:

The Idi Amin diet

*Throw those children in the pot...
...not overboard!*

Shocking TRUE read:

I was raped by a lesbian marriage with bulimia while circumnavigating the world to cure AIDS

Get That Third-World Chic:

*...s from our Aid Workers in southern
...mbia*

Nef
378-947
WOR